Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments, rendering so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 12, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CARNY, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 2, '12

IRONWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., 1 Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart, J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2, '11

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 29, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kruvetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays

L. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE; President, Jos. Daniels; Treasurer, Daniel Rosen; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

St. Paul's Entertains.

The Ladies Night given by St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., in Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening proved to be a most enjoyable occasion. The hall was most attractively decorated, the emblematic decorations being mingled with the patriotic colors. There were several electrical pieces that called for especial commendation. There was a large attendance, the hall being completely filled for the musical entertainment that formed the first part of the program. This was entitled White's Musical Review, being produced by a talented company of young ladies from Boston. This comprised a number of selections from leading light opera, many of the scenes being produced in costume. The whole performance was excellent and the company was given liberal applause.

At the conclusion of the musical entertainment, the floor was cleared for the dancing. There were many couples on the floor, who remained until a late hour. A collation was served throughout the evening. The committee in charge was headed by Worshipful Master James P. Cozzens, with W. Thatcher T. Bowler as secretary.

To-day marks the first day of the first Spring month. The winter has not been a hard one—in fact it has been altogether too mild to suit some business men, and yet there are few who will not be glad to see the spring arrive. To-day the sun rises at 6.21 and sets at 5.35, an increase of two hours and ten minutes from the shortest day in the year. According to the MERCURY Almanac the advent of March will be somewhat after the manner of the lion. Inasmuch as the weather predictions in the Almanac for the whole month of February were much more accurate than the forecasts of the weather bureau from day to day, this prediction will probably be realized. Those who make a careful study of the weather forecasts in the Almanac will have occasion to agree with the publishers in the belief that it pays to engage the best forecaster regardless of expense.

The concrete building on Bull street belonging to Constant Smith, which was destroyed in the Weaver fire, will probably be rebuilt, although along somewhat different lines. There will be two tenements of ten rooms, and they will be separated by a substantial division wall. The new building will be of less height than the old one. It is also probable that a new building will be put up on the W aver site, some of the clerks in the old Weaver store having formed a company to carry on the business. The Weaver family will build the building and lease it to the new company.

The annual inspection of the Newport Artillery Company will be held on April 17th. Extra drills are now being held in preparation for this event. The company has been doing considerable recruiting of late in preparation for its trip to Lake Erie next September to celebrate the anniversary of Perry's Victory.

The annual meeting of the Miantonomi Club will be held next Monday evening.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had a long and busy session on Tuesday evening, when consideration was given to the playground proposition in addition to other matters that came before them. Last week the board opened the bids for selling tracts of land to the city for the two playgrounds authorized by the people last fall, and on Tuesday a public hearing was given to allow owners or their representatives to come before the board and give further explanation of the tracts offered. Many of them took advantage of the opportunity and the hearing was quite lengthy. The board had previously made a tour of the city in automobiles and had given careful study to the various places offered. Some new tracts were suggested at this meeting as available for purchase, and the board gave evidence that they would not consider themselves strictly bound to the matter of the bids, as a query was made as to a possible reduction in price of desirable land.

At the conclusion of the hearing the matter of specifications for the Beach improvements was taken up again. It was suggested that some modifications might be made, but as bids had been called for it was not thought advisable to take action, but to obtain a credit from the lowest bidder for work that should not be required.

The petition asking for the extension of street railway tracks down Coggeshall avenue was referred to the representative council, the statement being made that the matter is now under consideration by the railroad.

City Solicitor Sullivan presented his written opinion in regard to authority over wires and poles, finding that it is within the province of the board of aldermen to exercise whatever authority they deem necessary in the matter of the location of poles, etc., and in the absence of orders issued the chief of the fire department may exercise discretion and judgment.

The matter of ashes contract was brought up again, a temporary injunction having been obtained to act as a stay against carrying out the award of the contract as made by the board last week. It was thought advisable to present to the representative council an ordinance providing for annual appropriation of the amount needed to carry out the contract for the term of years, and also to have the council pass a resolution authorizing the board to sign a contract. It was believed that if this was done the city would strengthen its legal standing in the matter, and the city solicitor was directed to draw up the ordinance and resolution for presentation to the council.

The board had another busy session on Thursday evening, when there was considerable to be done in addition to routine business. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved, and several minor licenses were granted. A petition for improvements to Pearl street was referred to Alderman Kirby. The board received a communication stating that the Blackwell lot, which had been offered for a playground at $12,000 could now be purchased for $7,375. An invitation was received to attend the St. Patrick's Day parade in Providence.

The board took action in the Stone Bridge matter by adopting a resolution, protesting against the closing of the bridge unless a temporary bridge is constructed, to be sent to the Stone Bridge Commission. Mayor MacLeod brought up a matter of considerable interest, calling attention to the number of encroachments on the sidewalks in various parts of the city. He said that an inspection had been made and that the projecting steps could generally be removed without hardship to the owners, this and would be done. The street commissioner was directed to remove steps on two properties on Levin street, the expense to come from his emergency fund. There was considerable talk about the garbage contract but no action was taken.

Bids were opened for construction work at the Beach, in accordance with the specifications that had been adopted. The bids covered the construction of the convention hall, plumbing in the hall, and construction of 950 feet of board walk. The lowest bidder for the convention hall was H. H. Benson, $13,296; for plumbing, J. M. Openshaw, $520; and for board walk, J. M. Gilles at $6.00 a linear foot. The board fixed the amount of bonds required at 50 per cent. of all contracts, and made the time limit June 1st with a penalty of $25 a day thereafter. The contracts were awarded to the lowest bidders, and an estimate of the amount of money required indicated $20,231. This will leave considerable for the granolithic walk at the entrance, for hot salt water baths, and may provide for a few new bath houses.

The authorities at Washington have disapproved the recommendation for quarters for the United States Engineers in the Federal building in Providence, and it seems likely that the whole office will continue to be located in Newport.

Death of Ralph R. Barker.

Mr. Ralph R. Barker ended his life by inhaling illuminating gas at his residence on Bull street on Wednesday, the body being found by his son, R. R. Barker, Jr., who had instituted a search for him. Mr. Barker had left his place of business early Wednesday afternoon, and had apparently gone to a room in his house used by Mrs. Barker, but which was unoccupied at the time as she was away. When he did not appear in the evening his son was notified and the body was found, death having occured some time before.

Mr. Barker had been in poor health for some time, following an attack of the grip, which left him much depressed and hardly in his normal mental condition.

Mr. Barker was the son of the late George C. Barker and was born in this city on February 12, 1866. He obtained his education in the public schools of the city, and when still a young lad entered the employ of his father who was engaged in business as a painter and decorator. After four years he was taken into partnership under the firm name of George C. Barker & Son, the firm carrying on a large business and having a high standing in the community. After the death of his father he carried on the business alone until he took his son, R. R. Barker, Jr., into the firm.

Mr. Barker was possessed of a particularly genial and social disposition and had a host of friends. He was a member of many organizations, both social and financial. He was highly regarded in business circles and his advice was frequently sought in matters of investment. He was a member of the board of directors of the National Exchange Bank, and of the board of trustees of the Island Savings Bank; president of the Master Painters Association, president of the Builders & Merchants Exchange, vice president of the Newport Realty Company, and a director of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was a member of Ocean Lodge, United Workmen; Newport Camp, Woodmen of America; Newport Tent, Knights of Maccabees. He was a stockholder in the Redwood Library, a member of the Newport Historical Society, and of the tuberculosis association. He had been a member of the representative council from its beginning, and was also a member of the old common council. He had recently joined the United Congregational Church, after having been a member of the Second Baptist Church and its predecessor for a number of years. His favorite diversion was the collecting of rare coins, and he was regarded as an expert on coins and medals. His collection was large and valuable.

Mr. Barker leaves a widow, who was Miss Minerva Stone of Providence; also two children, Mr. R. Randolph Barker, Jr., and Miss Laura Stone Barker. He also leaves a sister, Mrs. Charles P. Austin, and a step-mother, Mrs. George C. Barker.

Funeral services will be held at his late residence on Bull street to-day at two o'clock.

Officers Elected.

At the annual convocation of Newport Royal Arch Chapter, No. 2, held Thursday evening, the following officers were elected and installed:

M. E. H. P.—Geo. W. Mansfield.
E. K.—Donald E. Spears.
E. S.—Karl Bostel.
Treas.—Andrew K. McMahon.
Sec.—Edw. Geo. C. Lawton.
Chaplain—Rev. Stanley C. Hughes.
C. of H.—J. Irving Shepley.
P. S.—David Davis.
R. A. C.—Dudley E. Campbell.
M. of 3d V.—Charles L. Adams.
M. of 2nd V.—William H. Bevans.
M. of 1st V.—H. E. Nash.
S. S.—E. Joseph W. Sampson.
J. S.—Thomas E. Sherman.
Mu. Dr.—Henry S. Hardy.
Sen.—Harry L. Burbidge.
Trustee—E. R. W. Curry.

The election was presided over by Ex. Arthur B. Tyler of Pawtucket, Deputy Grand High Priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of R. I., assisted by Ex. Fred E. Leonard as Grand Marshal. The retiring High Priest, Ex. Com. Max Levy, was presented with an elegant solid gold past high priest's jewel.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, held in New York City last week, President Mellen was authorized to negotiate a lease of the trolley lines owned by the Connecticut Company from New London north to East Thompson, Conn., to the Shore Line Electric Railway Company, which Company is owned by Mr. Morton F. Plant. This will give Mr. Plant's Company a through line from New London to New Haven and North to East Thompson. The terms and conditions and details of the lease are yet to be worked out, but the policy of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company that such a disposition of the trolley lines shall be made was approved by the Board of Directors.

Washington's Birthday.

The observance of Washington's Birthday in Newport this year covered two days, and it was difficult to tell what business places would be found open on either Saturday, the holiday proper, or Monday. The banks and some stores closed on Saturday, while those engaged in some other lines of business feared that trade would be lost if they closed on Saturday, and so observed the holiday on Monday.

There was not a great deal going on on Saturday. The regular noon salute was fired by the Newport Artillery, although the sound of the guns was not noticeable in the city. The guns were taken to Battery Park and as the wind blew the sound away from the city few persons heard the salute. There were sports at the Training Station, and at all the government stations a holiday was given the men as far as possible.

In the evening the members of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, celebrated the day at the home of the Regent, Mrs. John P. Sanborn. Col. William Barton Chapter were entertained by their Regent, Mrs. Seth DeBlois.

The annual Washington Birthday ball of the Newport Artillery was held at Masonic Hall on Monday evening, and was a complete success. The hall was very attractively decorated and the scene was a brilliant one. Colonel and Mrs. Frank P. King led the grand march. The national colors were everywhere in evidence, even the handsome programmes having an embossed design of the American flag.

Newport's New Station.

In further substantiation of the promise to give Newport a new railroad station in the near future, President Charles S. Mellen of the New Haven road has sent the following letter to President Harry A. Titus of the Newport Board of Trade:

"I beg to advise that I have this day referred your letter to Mr. McHenry, vice president in charge of construction, with instructions that he prepare plans and erect a proper station, the plans of which in due course will be sent you for approval, substantially in the location of the present station and with proper approach therefrom to Long wharf.

"I am very glad this long discussed matter has reached a conclusion and I shall hope our construction department will show sufficient energy to convince you that our attitude in the matter is the same as yours.

"I heartily congratulate you that it has now resolved to the satisfaction of all parties."

Mr. George C. Lawton died at his son's residence on Gladding court on Tuesday, after a brief illness, at the age of seventy-four years. He was a veteran of the Civil War, having enlisted in the Third Rhode Island Heavy Artillery in August, 1861, and served with credit until his command was mustered out after nearly four years, during which time he participated in many engagements. Of late he had made his home with his son, Mr. John Z. Lawton, and had assisted the latter in the work of his fish market. He was a son of the late William Stevens Lawton, and a brother of the late William S. Lawton and the late Mrs. Edward Otto. He leaves several sons and daughters.

There was some excitement in the vicinity of the car waiting room at Spring and Franklin street late Tuesday night. Morris Powers, a laborer, rooming at the Cappuccilli house, while suffering from dementia, leaped from a window of the building, and landed on a roof below. He wore no clothes and as the temperature was very low, he was in serious danger of freezing. The police were called by passersby, and he was taken from the roof and removed to the Police Station and thence to the Hospital.

President Harry A. Titus of the Newport Board of Trade has this week appointed two committees from the board. The committee on publicity consists of F. P. Garretteon, John P. Sanborn, and Joseph S. Milne. The committee to consider the advisability of changes in the city charter consists of Dr. Charles A. Brackett, Andrew K. Quinn, Clark Burdick, Jeremiah P. Mahoney, and T. T. Pitman.

The Atlantic fleet is expected to arrive in Narragansett Bay for its summer work on May 10th, and will make its base on the bay until the last of August. It is expected that there will be a large number of ships in the fleet and Narragansett Bay will be the scene of greater activity than ever. Of course a war with Mexico might divert many of the ships to Southern waters, but this is not likely.

There is only a short time left in which to secure the passage of the bill providing for the large addition to the Newport postoffice building. The present Congress will cease to exist on Monday. The people of Newport are watching the bill with much interest. General opinion seems to be that it will pass.

Steamer City of Lowell has gone to New London to be laid up for a time.

A Jamestown Fire.

There was a fire of considerable magnitude in Jamestown on Wednesday, although it was not really in the same class as the one that destroyed the Hotel Thorndike some months ago. It made a spectacular blaze however, and the loss was considerable.

The large building at the end of the new dock, erected at the time that the Enterprise Line was touching at Jamestown, and used in late years as a sort of store house for the Ferry Company, was totally destroyed but the wharf itself was little damaged. The contents of the building were also a total loss, as there was no time to remove anything of consequence after the fire was discovered.

It was shortly before 6 o'clock that flames were discovered in the big shed. An alarm was quickly struck and the Jamestown fire department responded promptly with their apparatus, but the wharf was badly littered and it took some little time to get a stream on the flames. By that time the fire was burning fiercely and it was seen that there was little hope of saving the building or contents. Several streams were turned on, the steamer drawing water from the bay, while hose connections were made with the hydrants on the street. The fire was finally drowned out, but there was practically nothing of value left.

Among the contents of the building was a large launch that Mr. George W. Gardner has built there during the past winter, valued at $800. This was totally destroyed, with insurance of only $500. A small speed launch belonging to Howard Vars was also in the building and was destroyed.

The fire is supposed to have originated from an overheated stove. Mr. Gardiner had started a fire in the stove as usual a short time before the fire broke out, and had left the building to attend to some other matters. The burned building was about 30 by 100 feet in dimension, and the light wood burned rapidly after the fire once secured its start. The total loss is estimated at about $4000, which the insurance will not cover. Aid was tendered from the government stations but was declined as the Jamestown department was fully competent to handle the blaze.

Present Pastors Requested

The fourth quarterly conferences of the two local Methodist churches have been held this week, and each has voted to request the return of their present pastor for another year. Rev. Joseph Cooper is the pastor of the First Methodist Church, and Rev. William H. Bath of the Thames Street Methodist.

The officers elected at the First Church are as follows:

Trustees—J. W. Horton, T. T. Pitman, J. P. Peckham, H. C. Bachelier, E. O. Riggs, J. A. Hazard, T. Fred Kauli, R. S. Burlingame.

Stewards—B. F. Thurston, H. C. Bachelier, G. H. Young, L. J. Norton, Frederick Weir, E. O. Andrews, W. H. Arnold, John Thompson, C. H. Taber, John A. Young, Marion S. Olives, Lyle F. Bellinger, John P. Peckham, Clarence Stanhope, A. W. Chase, Arnold H. Jaimet, William Loftus, James Simpson, George D. Popple.

Recording Steward (Treasurer)—John P. Peckham.

Assistant to Recording Steward—Edward O. Higgs.

District Steward—Henry C. Bachelier.

Delegates to Conference Laymen's Association—B. F. Thurston, T. Fred Kauli; reserve, H. C. Bachelier, George M. Simpson.

The conference of the Thames Street Church elected the following officers and committees:

Trustees—B. H. Barker Fred A. Clarke, W. J. Garnett, Charles D. Martin, W. J. T. Northup, Harry A. T. Northup, Seth Swinburne, C. H. Stoddard, Frank McLellan.

Stewards—James G. Albro, Joshua B. Bachelier, George E. Bailey, Thomas B. Bowler, Charles B. Crandall, Charles S. Goddard, Harry C. Kauli, G. G. Wilson, John H. Mason, Charles H. Seattle, Jere Duggan, Charles F. Paddock, Clifton Tallman, Howard P. Norton, Franklin A. Manuel, Gardner A. Ferrent, G. A. Peckham, Captain Harry Martland.

Recording steward, Charles H. Seattle, district steward, Joshua B. Bachelier; Trier of appeals, Joshua B. Bachelier.

Sunday school superintendent, Harry A. Titus; assistant superintendent, Clifton Tallman; secretary, Roy Jennings; treasurer, C. D. Martin; librarian, C. H. Stoddard; organist, Miss Honomor McLellan.

Superintendent of Primary Department—Miss Ethel C. Potter.

Superintendent of Home Department—Mrs. B. C. Zimmerman.

Superintendent of Cradle Roll—Miss Barbara C. Peckham.

Committee on Sunday Schools—Mrs. H. H. Barker, Mrs. W. J. Peckham, Mrs. G. A. Peckham, Mrs. C. B. Tallman, Mrs. Frank McLellan, Mrs. H. P. Norton, Mrs. H. L. Martland, Captain F. B. Barnett, E. V. Rose.

Committee on Temperance—Mrs. Harriette E. Rogers, Mrs. I. J. Barker, Miss Annie L. Peckham, George E. Bailey, James G. Albro, Gardner Ferrent.

Committee on Records and Auditing—Franklin A. Manuel, Thomas S. Bowler, Charles B. Crandall.

Committee on Church Music—Howard P. Norton, H. A. Titus, Captain Harry L. Martland, Mrs. Chester B. Tallman.

Finance Committee—Harry A. Titus, Captain W. J. T. Northup, H. H. Barker, George E. Bailey, C. H. Seattle, C. L. Tallman.

Estimating Committee—Harry A. Titus, H. H. Barker, C. D. Martin, C. H. Seattle.

Member Deaconness Home Society—Mrs. H. K. Rose.

The March session of the Superior Court for Newport County will open in this city on Monday, when it is expected that Judge Barrows will preside. There are quite a number of new cases on the docket for this term, and considerable interest is felt in the sitting of the grand jury.

Washington Commandry No. 4, K. T. will have a social and ladies night on the evening of March 13th. The literary part of the programe will be by local talent. There is an efficient committee at work on the programme and a good time may be expected.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

TWO DEATHS.

Two deaths are reported this week, that of Mrs. Charlotte Filey Wilson, widow of Robert Wilson formerly of Newport, on Monday, and of Miss Susan Gould Chase on Wednesday. Mrs. Wilson was born in Newport in 1838 and was a daughter of John Taber and Amelia H. (Lew) Filley. She was married in 1859 to Mr. Joseph E. Kline by whom she had one son, Joseph E. Kline. The first husband died in 1864 and in 1867 she married Robert Wilson by whom she had three sons, Mr. Robert Wilson of New York, Mr. Oliver C. Wilson of Los Angeles, Cala., and Mr. Joseph Wilson deceased. Her second husband died in 1894. With the exception of 5 years spent at Los Angeles she has made her home with her son in Middletown. She has been in ill health since last summer. Funeral services were held at her son's home, Howland's Lane, on Thursday, the interment being in Newport.

Miss Chase, who has been a great sufferer from dropsy for the last 2 years, passed away at an early hour Wednesday at the home of her brother, Daniel Chase, Oliphant Road. She had been unable to lie down for the past year and had been a great, though patient, sufferer. Miss Chase was the second of the four children, three sons and one daughter of Daniel and Martha (White) Chase and was born in 1840 at the Scott Farm just beyond Chaseville. Her quiet uneventful life was spent entirely in Middletown. She is survived by two brothers, Charles and Daniel Chase, both of Middletown. Funeral services were held on Friday, at the home of Mr. Daniel Chase, and the burial was in the Chase lot at the Four Corners' Cemetery.

REV. E. C. POLLARD LECTURES.

Under the auspices of the Epworth League two instructive lectures were given on Monday and Tuesday evenings at the Methodist Episcopal Church by Rev. E. C. Pollard of Wichita, Kansas. Mr. Pollard has been assisting the Rev. John Wadsworth in a series of revival meetings in Portsmouth. The subjects presented in Middletown were "The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky" and "The Yellowstone Park." These were illustrated by some 60 views. Rev. Mr. Pollard is an entertaining speaker and held the interested attention of his audiences on both evenings. During his stay here he was guest of Rev. and Mrs. Wells at the Methodist parsonage and visited on Tuesday the Wyatt School where he spoke to the children.

MEN CAN COOK.

The Men's Turkey Supper, which occurred last week at the Methodist Episcopal Church, was unusually successful, there being an attendance of about 300. William J. Peckham again acted as chairman, Mr. Fred P. Webber and Mr. John P. Peckham had general charge of the seating and the whole affair passed off smoothly and in good time and order. The Puddington's orchestra of three pieces from Newport furnished a musical program throughout the evening. About $180.00 was taken, $80.00 of which was cleared. Forty pounds more of turkey were consumed this year than last.

OLIPHANT CLUB ENTERTAINED.

The Oliphant Club was entertained Friday by Mrs. Kate Bailey at a "Book Social," the program including also souvenir postals of the life of Washington. Light refreshments were served. The meeting for this week will be devoted to "The History of Music," Miss Hadie E. Peckham hostess.

Rev. F. W. Goodman has been confined to the rectory the past ten days by a severe attack of the Grippe and has been under the care of a physician. His churches were supplied on Sunday by Rev. George Greenville Merrill at St. Mary's in the morning and by Rev. E. L. Reed, at Holy Cross in the afternoon. The annual meeting of the Women's Auxiliary, has been postponed until next month.

The speaker at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday afternoon, Rev. A. B. Christy, superintendent of the R. I. Anti Saloon League, gave an interesting talk upon this work. The pastor, Rev. E. E. Wells, gave a talk to probationers in the evening in preparation for the receiving of a class in March.

Mrs. Cornelia Arnold Rogers, wife of the Rev. Arthur Rogers of West Chester, Penna., was in town over Sunday. She is returning from a visit to her eldest son, Samuel Greene Arnold Rogers, who is a sophomore at Brown University. The Rogers family spent their summer here.

Mrs. Wm. H. Sisson, secretary of the Oliphant Club, Mrs. John R. Coggeshall, Director, and four other members, spent Tuesday at the Pure Food and Domestic Science Exposition in Providence.

Town Clerk Albert L. Chase has combined this year the distribution of the tax books while enumerating the annual birth census.

So completely has the epidemic of measles swept the Sunday School of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel that no session was held on Sunday.

Bishop Perry will be present at the morning service on Sunday at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel to administer the rite of confirmation.

Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester left on Monday for Norton, Mass., where she is to make a two week's visit.

Quite a number of our good Democratic citizens, including ex-Senator P. J. Murphy, leave today for Washington to see that the incoming Democratic President is properly inducted into office.

Mr. A. LeRoy Kauli, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pardon S. Kauli, formerly of this city, was united in marriage last Saturday to Miss Cecil Willott of Kansas City.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

Little Romances That Are Linked With Its Furnishings.

EVOLUTION OF THE CHAIR.

The Leisurely Progress From the Three Legged Stool to the Luxurious Rocker—Origin of the Table Drawer—The First Picture Frames.

If you only knew it, queer little romances are peeping out at you all over your house, from attic to cellar. They are well worth looking for.

Framed pictures had to have a beginning. They date back to about 500 years ago, when peaceful monks painted the walls of their living rooms with Scriptural subjects. Then one day some one conceived the bright idea of nailing wood around these frescoes so as to separate the subjects. A little later came gilding—and the evolution of the modern picture frame was simply a matter of time.

The drawing room is a perfect mine of history. As most people know, this is, strictly, the "withdrawing room," to which one withdraws after dinner, as the name implies.

The antimacassars over the backs of the chairs similarly carry their object in life in their name. These more or less artistic things had their beginnings some 150 years ago, when every one used macassar oil for the hair. The mistress of the household then would no more permit greasy polls to spoil her fine chairs than would the modern mistress. And, lo, the antimacassar!

Of chairs themselves, perhaps the most interesting feature is the familiar crossbar—technically known as the stretcher—which joins the front legs. Nowadays its purpose is usually for ornamentation, sometimes strength, though often it is absent altogether.

It harks back to the days of the first chairs, when knights and dames wanted to keep their feet off the cold, drafty, rush littered floors; hence the stretcher. Originally the stretcher was only a few inches above the ground, but when, later on, rugs and carpets came into more general use and rooms became more comfortable, the stretcher gradually lost its importance.

It is curious to note that the cozy armchair was the last stage of all. Cushions and padding were the first additions to the plain seat. Then came painted chairs and afterward carved legs, and finally—a leisurely last—came backs and arms and with them the luxurious rocker.

In point of fact the chair is easily the most important piece of furniture you have, historically speaking. To this day, "taking the chair" denotes taking the head of affairs, reminiscent of the time when there was only one chair in a room, three legged stools at the most being provided for less important folk.

Window curtains, again, have their little romance. Originally all windows were in the roof, but in time came open windows in the wall. In the middle ages some one brought from China the idea of using cloth to cover the windows, and there is the origin of your curtain, with its frills and loops.

The glass chandelier, if you have one—they are out of fashion now—can be put down to the workmen refugees from France driven from their homes by Louis XIV. by the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685.

Even the drawer in the kitchen table—any table drawer, for the matter of that—had to be thought of, but nobody did manage to think of fixing a drawer to a table until some inveterate card player—his name is forgotten—wanted a handy place for the cards when they were not in use. The very thing! And table drawers were invented.

"Kitchen," by the way, is derived from an Anglo-Saxon word meaning "to cook," while "scullery"—which positively has nothing to do with "scullion"—comes from a word meaning "a bowl."

Some of your furniture may well have an English political bias. It certainly is so if it bears that familiar design based upon the Prince of Wales' feathers. Hepplewhite, the famous furniture designer, began it. In his time there was a strong Tory party supporting George III., while the Whig party was headed by the Prince of Wales. Hepplewhite was an ardent Whig and accordingly introduced Prince of Wales' feathers into his furniture designs on every possible occasion. Incidentally the sofa is an importation from the ease loving Arabs, whose "suffah" was a long bench outside the house.

And, finally, "hall" simply means a place which is covered in, and the word comes from exactly the same root as—the infernal regions! — Philadelphia Ledger.

Amenities of the Table.

"I waited ten minutes for a car today," the landlady was saying, "and then it passed me without stopping."

It was afterward recalled that the habitually silent man had been having unusual difficulty with his chops.

"Perhaps," he remarked, "the conductor didn't care to have you board his car."—Exchange.

Let's Do Some Work.

"I guess their honeymoon is about over."

"Why?"

"She's quit telephoning to him during office hours."—Detroit Free Press.

The Cost of Living.

Another reason for the high cost of living is that dinner used to begin with prayers instead of cocktails.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The woman's leagues that are cutting down food prices have now started on apples. This is a sort of compensation owed the public, as the combination of woman and an apple was the original cause of all high prices.—Baltimore American.

CIVILIZATION.

Civilization is as if it were the grand emporium of a people, in which all its wealth, all the elements of its life, all the powers of its existence, are stored up. It is so true that we judge of minor facts accordingly as they affect this greater one that even some which are naturally detested and hated, which proves a heavy calamity to the nation upon which they fall, say, for instance, despotism, anarchy, and so forth. Even these are partly forgiven. Their evil nature is partly overlooked if they aid in any considerable degree the march of civilization. Wherever the progress of this principle is visible, together with the facts which have urged it forward, we are tempted to forget the price it has cost. We overlook the dearness of the purchase.—Francois Guizot.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

The mere lapse of years is not life. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence.—Marcus Aurelius.

"'Tis excellent to have a giant's strength; but 'tis tyrannous to use it like a giant.—Shakespeare.

If I covet any high grace
It is this—upon my face
Just to show an inner light
To illumine others' night.
—Anna Burnham Bryant.

The best thing to take people out of their own worries is to go to work and find out how other folks' worries are getting on.—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

When speaking of other people every word we think should pass through three sieves before it gets to our lips: Is it true? Is it kind? Is it necessary?—Anon.

Four things a man must learn to do
If he would make his record true—
To think without confusion clearly,
To love his fellow men sincerely,
To act from honest motives purely,
To trust in God and heaven securely.
—Cowper.

When the devil tries our faith it is that he may crush it or diminish it, but when God tries our faith it is to establish or increase it.—Marcus Rainsford.

HOPE.

Hope humbly, then with trembling pinions soar,
Wait the great teacher Death and God adore.
What future bliss he gives not thee to know,
But gives that hope to be thy blessings now.
Hope springs eternal in the human breast.
Man never is, but always to be, blest.
The soul, uneasy and confined from home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come.
—Alexander Pope.

PRAYERS.

It is too small and unsatisfying whatsoever thou bestowest, upon me apart from thyself, or revealest to me whilst thou art not seen, or promiseest whilst thou art not obtained.—Thomas a Kempis.

O eternal light, shine in our hearts! O eternal goodness, deliver us from evil. O eternal power, be thou our support. Eternal wisdom, scatter the darkness of our ignorance. Eternal pity, have mercy on us.—Alcuin (A. D. 780).

Do not punish me, I beseech thee, by granting that which I wish if it would offend thy love, which I would have always live in me.—St. Theresa (A. D. 1515).

Make us, O Lord, to flourish like pure lilies in the courts of thine house and so show forth the fragrance of a good life—Mozarabic Sacramentary.

O God, perfect in us love, that we may conquer all selfishness and hatred of others.—Henry Alford.

Lord, I know not what I ought to ask of thee. Thou only knowest what I need. Thou lovest me better than I know how to love myself. Teach me to pray. Pray thyself in me.—Francois de la Mothe Fenelon.

Let me never consider my true happiness as depending on anything that can befall me outwardly, but as consisting altogether in conformity to thy will.—Henry Martyn.

Sign of Popular Affection.

Weren't you indignant when people you didn't know called you by your first name?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum, "but I've worried a great deal since they've shown a disposition to stop it."—Washington Star.

Laws can discover sin, but not remove it.—Milton.

The Scrap Book

No Place For a Sailor.

The Rev. Mr. Payson was invited by the Marine Bible society of Portland, Me., to address the seamen who happened to be in port on a certain Sunday, and as he was famous as a preacher and there were several of Uncle Sam's warships in the harbor the church was overcrowded with Jack tars.

Temporary seats were erected in the aisles and at the rear of the pews by putting dry goods boxes here and there and stringing boards across them like rude circus seats.

SLID DOWN TO THE LOWER FLOOR.

The preacher was describing the day of the last judgment and in an endeavor to use language suitable to his audience was closing his sermon with the words, "Then our world, driven by the last tempest, will strike and be dashed to pieces on the rocks of eternity."

The last words were hardly uttered when one of the boards gave way under the weight of its occupants with a resounding crash.

"She has struck!" yelled a sailor, in the gallery, and he promptly threw himself over the rail and, wrapping one leg around a pillar, slid down to the lower floor. "I ain't going to be on no hurricane deck in a wreck!" he cried as he ran for the street.—New York American.

Our Purpose Here.

You ask me, oh, sincerest friend,
What is our purpose here
While passing days may onward trend
And year supplanteth year?

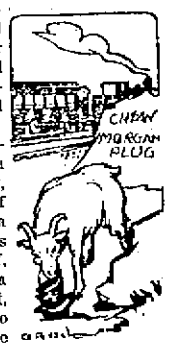
What purpose largest place should hold
In heart and life and plan?
What is a soul's most treasured gold
In this the sphere of man?

The answer is not hard to see.
Has it escaped your view,
And have you learned so scant of me
And I so small of you?

Oh, kindly friend, the answer seen,
Like stars that shine above,
Is this, and only this, I ween:
We live that we may love.
—Douglas Dobbins.

An Intelligent Goat.

In the old days, when New York's Harlem was mostly rock and was known as Goatville after some of its most conspicuous inhabitants, the New York Central railroad trains would pass bowlder after bowlder painted over with advertisements in vivid colors.



"SEE HOW HE OBEYS."

J. Pierpont Morgan, younger then than he is now, was riding out of the depot with a friend when his hat, blowing off, was seized by a vagrant goat, which began to devour it. The friend was too much amused to offer any sympathy.

"Deuced intelligent goat that!" he said. "See how he obeys the orders of the owner of the field." And he pointed to a large sign that read, "Chew Morgan's Plug."—New York Tribune.

An Interested Listener.

When Claude Grahame-White, the famous aviator, was in this country not long ago, he was spending a week end at a country home. The first night that he arrived a dinner party was given. Feeling very enthusiastic over the recent flights, he began to tell the young woman who was his partner at the table of some of the details of the aviation sport. It was not until the dessert was brought that he realized that he had been doing all the talking; indeed, the young woman had not uttered a single word. "I am afraid I have been boring you with this shop talk," he said, feeling as if he should apologize. "Oh, not at all," she murmured in very polite tones; "but would you mind telling me, what [illegible]?"

He Made Sure.

A Harvard student, who for obvious reasons does not care to have his name appear, passed up this one: "A cousin of mine in the western part of the state came to Boston for a visit and dropped out to Cambridge to call on me. He asked if he could share my room with me that night, and I told him he could if he came in early enough. He started for a theater, and when midnight came without any trace of him I called in my regular roommate, who had sought quarters elsewhere to make room for my cousin. I decided that my relative was going to make a night of it in town.

"We had hardly got to sleep, however, when he came in, bringing a highly flavored breath. We said nothing, and he soon climbed into the bed with us. Everything was quiet for a few moments, when suddenly he sat up, put his mouth close to my ear and whispered, 'Jim, there are six feet in this bed!' 'Forget it,' I said. 'You're crazy.' With that he climbed out, groped his way around to the foot of the bed and began to paw our feet. 'You're right,' he said, after a minute. 'I've counted 'em, and there's only four.'"—Boston Traveler.

Arabic Letters.

Every letter in Arabic has four vowelings, and some letters have twenty-five separate forms. So it is possible for the printer to have to deal with a hundred different forms of a single letter. Knowing the printer's case is not so simple a matter for Arabian craftsmen as for English.

SIRES AND SONS.

Dr. Samuel Wilson, pastor of the First Congregational church, Washington, is a cousin of President Elect Woodrow Wilson.

Eldridge H. Jordan, who will be chairman of the committee in charge of the arrangements for the inauguration of Wilson and Marshall as president and vice president, March 4, is president of the Merchants and Mechanics' bank of Washington.

Dr. R. W. Sylvester, for twenty years president of the Maryland Agricultural college, has resigned owing to poor health, but will not sever his connection entirely with the institution, as he has been president emeritus. He has also been made librarian of the college.

John Owston, recently retired after forty-one years in the life saving service at Scarborough, England, assisted in saving 230 lives during his long service. He was born sixty-eight years ago and began life as a fisherman. He has been awarded a pension and a substantial gratuity.

Angelo Sarto, brother of the pope, has long been postmaster at Grazie, in the province of Mantua, at the salary of 50 cents a day. In recognition of his long and faithful services to the postal department the Italian government has just awarded him a grant of $35. He is seventy-eight years of age.

Pert Personals.

Mr. Morgan's testimony upset the theory that John D. Rockefeller has it all.—Topeka Capital.

Castro says he is ruined. He claims that President Gomez has his $5,000,000, his horse and his mule, to say nothing of the goat.—Chicago Post.

Dr. Mary Walker is urgently recommending the eating of onions for the health's sake. But then Dr. Mary has passed the age of courtship.—Trenton Gazette.

Professor Muensterberg assures us that men reach their intellectual zenith at fifty. Professor Muensterberg was born June 1, 1863. Figure it out for yourself.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Current Comment.

Every little merger has a dissolution all its own.—Wall Street Journal.

After the "movies" come the "talkies." What next?—New York American.

England's first Dreadnought, which revolutionized naval structure, is no longer fitted for a place in the first battle line, though built only six years ago. The naval pace is swift.—New York World.

The sending out of scout ships to patrol the sea lanes and warn liners of perils from ice will be a use of the navy to which not even the advocates of peace at any price should object.—New York Tribune.

The Cookbook.

When setting bread sponge omit putting in salt until light and ready to knead. The salt partly kills the yeast germs, and this retards fermentation.

When making pastry that is to be served cold milk should be used for the mixing, and the pastry will keep short and crisp longer than if mixed with water.

Apples cut in irregular pieces will cook more quickly in a pie than if sliced, for they do not pack closely, as slices do, and so the hot air comes more easily in contact with the fruit and cooking is facilitated.

Sporting Tips.

New York has its Chance at last.—New York Tribune.

It is rumored around New Haven that Walter Camp will be invited to put the punch back into Yale football.—Boston Journal.

John Paul Jones is the name of the man who holds the world amateur record for running a mile. The first John Paul Jones held the record for making the other fellow run a mile.—Florida Times-Union.

Facts From France.

France finds that its people yearly write thirty-six letters per capita.

St. Etienne, France, excludes women with visible hatpins from all public conveyances and places of entertainment.

Many of the vineyards in southern France are cultivated on dunes of sand that were cast up by the sea and are protected by palisades.

Styles and the Women.

We note the headline "What Is Style?" Well, difficulty in breathing and walking are pretty certain signs of it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

As the stage directions would put it, business of cheering is in order for the husbands. A feminine waist has been invented which fastens together in the back with only two hooks.—Topeka Journal.

Attending a Chautauqua.

Ralph Bingham is telling this good one: The citizens of a thriving town of about 10,000 people arranged for a chautauqua assembly last summer. They held the meetings in a big tent about a mile from town, and the attendance was large from the first day. An enterprising circus man heard of the large crowds and landed in the town on the third day with a steam merry-go-round, which he located halfway between the town and the chautauqua grounds.

Along in the afternoon a young man from the country, coming from the direction of the Chautauqua, was accosted by a citizen of the town who knew him.

"Well, Ezry, I suppose you are in to the chautauqua?"

"I shore are. Just come from thar now."

"How'd you like it?" asked the townsman.

"Fine ez a fiddle! I rode on the durn thing nine times!"

The Scrap Book

A Stroke of Business.

Years ago in Jamaica, West Indies, before artificial ice was very well known, a shopkeeper who tried to keep up with the times thought he would outdiss his rival across the street and purchased a thousand pounds of fine "cool" ice, paying about $12 for it. He did a wonderful business the next day. All the town trade came to get a cool drink, while the shop opposite was empty. When she shopkeeper shut up that night he had made good profits and had about 800 pounds of ice left.

The next morning his brilliant black boy, who opened up the shop, greeted him with a happy grin. "Morning, boss," he said. "I's done a good bit of business this morning, sah."

"How's that, boy; how's that?"

"Well, sah, I said that fool nigger in the store across the street all that stale ice that was left for 4 shillings, and he never know the difference, sah!"—Everybody's.

Content With Little.

Some murmur when their sky is clear
And wholly bright to view
If one small speck of dark appear
In their great heaven of blue.

And some with thankful love are filled
If but one streak of light,
One ray of God's good mercy, gild
The darkness of their night.

In palaces are hearts that ask
In discontent and pride
Why life is such a dreary task
And all good things denied,

While hearts in poorest huts admire
How love has in their aid—
Love that not ever seems to tire—
Such rich provision made.
—R. C. Trench.

Must Have Been a Terror.

Gene Stevens, being asked if he knew a new story, deposed and said that he did not, but that he had a friend who was very sick and that the friend had had a good doctor, but that the doctor was puzzled about the case. So a consultation was held. Four other doctors came, looked wise, shook their heads, talked it over together and went away. Then the first doctor summoned the patient's wife.

"I am sorry to tell you that your husband is in a bad way," he said. "If he is religiously inclined I should advise that you send for a minister without delay."

"Yes, doctor. Shall I get just one minister or will he need a consultation?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What Saved Him.

William was not kind to his small brother Henry; in fact, he looked upon him as a nuisance, a scourge sent from heaven to try his spirit and spoil his fun. Especially that day was Henry a thorn in the older boy's flesh. In his efforts to rid himself of his burden William resorted to all the methods the mind of youth suggested, but in vain. Henry continued to stick as close, if not closer, than a brother.

"William," finally said the boy's father, who had witnessed, unheard, the final paroxysm of the unequal struggle, "you should be ashamed of yourself to treat your little brother in that way! He ought to be sacred to you."

William made no reply, but shortly afterward, believing himself to be free of surveillance, he was heard to address Henry thus: "Always faggin' after me! If you weren't sacred I'd break your blamed face for you!"—New York Tribune.

His Head and the Psalm.

A now popular clergyman, telling of some of his earlier experiences, said:

"In my third living there was a very crowded congregation the first morning I officiated. The parishioners were evidently curious as to the build, color of hair, etc., of their new vicar. As a matter of fact I was, though a young man, very bald. A little thought would have caused me to make my first appearance on any morning but the 8th, but it was the 8th, and in the Psalms, which were read and not sung, I had to say, 'My sins are more in number than the hairs of my head.'"

A Tough Cure.

Faith will do wonders. A woman in Devonshire, England, recently said to a chemist:

"I've got a cruel, bad cough, surely. I've heerd that bronchial troches are good things. Hav'ee got any?"

The assistant pointed to a small box on the table and said:

"Yes; there they are."

"How much is it?" was the inquiry.

The price was paid, and the old woman took her departure. At night the assistant missed a box of glycerin soap (three cakes).

A couple of days afterward the woman returned to the shop and said:

"I want'ee to take back two of them things I had t'other day. I took one of 'em. It was mortal hard to chew and awful to swallow, but it cured the rough."

Political Quips.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson may make excellent cake, but curiosity is now focused on the way her husband carves the pie.—St. Louis Republic.

Now that congress has abolished the "Mr." before names in calling the roll, perhaps it will not mind if the rest of the nation omits the puffing "Honorable" before the "Mr."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Train and Track.

Railway trains propelled by gas have been running for some time in Germany.

Switzerland is building a new railroad 13.5 per cent of the line of which will be through tunnels and 6 per cent over bridges.

Schemes for the construction of a 3,000 mile railway through central Africa, at a cost roughly estimated at $50,000,000, have been revived by the termination of the war between Italy and Turkey.

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The Great Spring Medicine made from Roots and Herbs.

The Best Spring Tonic and Blood Purifier

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A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pains in the back; if your urine stains linen; if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly but surely pushes aside some of the particles of the dread diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation, until they completely disappear. Do not lose faith or find fault, if you are not entirely cured by one bottle, because if these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in ***New 50 Cent Size*** and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Marie Eye Salve for all Diseases or Inflammations of the Eye. 25c.

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a Week Days only.		Week Days only.	
10.00 a. m.	4.00 p. m.	12.00 n't.	7.05 a. m.
1.05 p. m.	7.00 p. m.	4.45 a. m.	12.50 noon
4.05 p. m.	11.00 p. m.	10.02 a. m.	3.55 p. m.
7.15 p. m.	z2.05 a. m.	1.02 p. m.	6.45 p. m.

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Lv. Long Wharf, Newport, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 11.15 a. m., due Block Island 1.15 p. m. Lv. Block Island 3.00 p. m., lv. Newport 5.00 p. m. Due Providence 6.45 p. m.,

Tickets, reservations, all City Ticket offices, 320 Thames St., and at Wharf Office.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect September 29, 1912.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.20, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.13, 7.18, 9.18 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.14, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.13, 9.18 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—4.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.13, 7.18, 9.18 p. m.

Tiverton—6.50, 8.20, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.13, 7.18, 9.18 p. m.

Middleboro—6.50, 8.20, a. m., 12.13, 3.05, 4.18 p. m.

Hyannis—8.20, a. m., 12.13, 3.05, 4.18 p. m.

Provincetown—8.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—4.50, 8.20, 9.10, *11.00 a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.13, 9.18 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6.50, 8.20, 9.10, 11.00 a.m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.13, 7.18, 9.13, p. m.

P. R. POLLOCK, Gen'l Sup't. A. B. SMITH, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bay State Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

In effect September 9, 1912.

Subject to change without notice.

C. L. SISBEE, Superintendent, Vernon Avenue, Newport.

Telephone, Newport 168.

CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for Fall River, City Hall (1, hr. 20 min.), via Middletown (20 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (52 min.), Stone Bridge (55 min.), Tiverton (60 min.), *6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Return: lv. Fall River City Hall, *5.10, *5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.20 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *5.45, 6.20, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.00, 11.55 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR Beach (10 min.), *6.40, *6.55, *7.10, 7.25, every 15 min. to 10.40 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Mile Corner (10 min.), *6.45, *6.50, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.35 p. m.

Morton Park (12 min.), *6.10, *6.25, 6.40 every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR Beach (22 min.) *6.30, *6.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.30 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52. (Change at Franklin Street).

Morton Park (22 min.), *6.00, *6.15, 6.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

*Note—*Does not run on Sunday.

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AN ARCTIC ADVENTURE.

Nansen's Daring and Perilous Swim For His Drifting Boats.

Among the perilous adventures of the Nansen arctic expedition was the narrow escape of Nansen and Johansen on their return trip to the Fram after their unsuccessful dash for the pole. After many months of hardship a narrow channel opened in the ice, and they launched the two light kaiaks that they had carried on their sledges for more than a year. A few days afterward disaster nearly put an end to the expedition. The incident is related in "The Siege and Conquest of the North Pole," by Mr. George Bryce.

In the evening their legs felt stiff with sitting in the kaiaks all day, and they landed on the edge of the ice so that they might stretch them a little. After the kaiaks, which were lashed together, had been moored by means of one of the braces they ascended a hummock close by and had been standing there only a moment when Johansen raised the cry that the kaiaks were adrift.

They ran to the edge of the ice, but the boats were already a little way off and were drifting quickly. The position was a terrible one, for all they possessed was on board. Nansen at once threw off some of his clothing, handed his watch to Johansen and sprang into the icy water. He knew that if the boats were lost it meant death to him and his companion. At first it seemed more than doubtful whether he could manage to regain them. When he got tired he turned over and swam on his back. At length he gained a little and redoubled his exertions.

By this time Nansen felt his limbs stiffening and losing all feeling. His strokes became more and more feeble, but the distance from the kaiaks became shorter, and at last he was able to grasp a snowshoe that lay across the sterns. He now tried to pull himself up, but his body was so stiff with cold that he could not do so. After a little he managed to swing one leg up to the edge of the sledge that was lashed to the deck and then raised the rest of his body. They were saved!

With some difficulty he paddled the kaiaks back to Johansen, who admitted that these were the worst moments he had ever lived through. Johansen now pulled off Nansen's wet clothes, put on the few dry ones they had in reserve, spread the sleeping bag upon the ice and covered Nansen with the sail and everything he could find to keep out the cold. The next day Nansen was all right again, and in the evening they pressed forward once more on the march that finally brought them out of the arctic.

A Chilly Forecast.

The earth is growing in bulk on account of the meteoric dust that falls on it. It has recently been estimated that 100 tons fall daily over the surface of the globe, and that millions of years hence this will have increased the thickness of the earth considerably. This would have a tendency to bring us closer to the sun. But centrifugal force is augmented at the same time in greater proportion and counteracts this tendency; consequently the earth would be swept away from the sun, with the result that its distance from that body would be considerably augmented. This is spoken of as having possibly happened to some of the larger outer planets, notably Jupiter, in the remote past.—Harper's.

Milk and Ministers.

Milk became a very important part of the food of families in the colonial days of the eighteenth century. In 1728 a discussion took place in the Boston newspapers as to the expense of keeping a family of "middling figure." These writers all named only bread and milk for breakfast and supper. As cows increased in number, milk, of course, became more frequently used. Rev. Mr. Higginson in 1630 wrote that milk cost in Salem but a penny a quart, while another minister, John Cotton, said that milk and ministers were the only things cheap in New England.—American Cultivator.

Knew the Symptoms.

"Doctor, my husband is losing his mind, I fear. He continually mumbles and mutters to himself."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes; he mutters to himself, and when you speak to him he stares at you blankly."

"I know what the trouble is," said the doctor, smiling. "He is memorizing some lodge work. I belong to the same lodge."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unnecessary Instructions.

"Now, Tommy," said his mother, giving her final instructions before he left for the party, "remember, if you're asked to have something you must say, 'Yes, thank you,' and if you don't want it"—

Tommy raised his hand. "That's all right, ma," he said; "you needn't bother about that part of it."

Evolution of the Mortgage.

"Farming methods have changed, haven't they?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Cornfossel. "Now a man thinks he's unlucky if he has to borrow money on his place. He used to think he was lucky if he was able to."—Washington Star.

Well Schooled.

Captain — Supposing the barracks were to catch fire, what call would you sound? Trumpeter (newly joined) —Sure, sorr, I'd sound the "cease fire." —London Punch.

Who rises every time he falls will sometimes rise to stay.—Morris.

Caution.

"Brierly is always very cautious about the statements he makes."

"Yes; he had occasion the other day to refer to Shakespeare, whom he called 'the greatest English poet, according to many good judges.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Accuracy is the twin brother of honesty.—Simmons.

KNOWLEDGE.

Let us by all means incite the student to explore the new areas of knowledge lying about him on all sides, to search diligently for their hidden treasures and to command the inexhaustible sources of new and living truth. Let us furnish him with every opportunity, with every perfected instrument of precision, with every modern method of investigation, which will enable him to create new horizons and fathom deeper depths. Give him new eyes to see, new ears to hear, distant sights and distant sounds. Put power in his hands and the world at his feet. But with it all let us not forget to develop the mind, which is capable of appreciating true values and of seeing things in right proportions and of becoming the master of knowledge and not its slave.—John Grier Hibben.

FICKLENESS.

A man so various that he seemed to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome—
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong;
Was everything by starts and nothing long—
But, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was rhymist, fiddler, statesman and buffoon.

—Dryden.

NAVAL ARMAMENTS.

It is the dictate of the simplest common sense that in the practical conduct of life we must accept facts as we find them, not as we wish they were, and must meet them with appropriate measures. To meet the increasing armament of others by decreasing our own is unpractical. Though thus devoid of vision, it is none the less visionary, for it fails to realize that the armaments of other states have a definite object, which object is not war, but the enforcement of national purpose in moments of international crisis by being ready for war if the worst come. Statesmen are arming not because they want fighting, but because they consider that conditions of which they have familiar knowledge render armament necessary unless their nation is willing that national policies, such as the Monroe doctrine or the safe tenure of the Panama canal, be violated by superior power. If the power be sufficiently superior there will be no fighting. Careful observers of international events know how correct this estimate is. The last decade has seen a half dozen bloodless wars and decisive victories effected by adequate armament.—Rear Admiral Mahan.

IN SORROW.

Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us us
Pilgrims in this vale of tears
Through the trials yet decreed us
Till our last great change appears.
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us;
Lead us in thy perfect way.

In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.
And when mortal life is ended
Bid us in thine arms to rest
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

—Thomas Hastings.

THE SIZE OF BUSINESS.

The size of business which is unnatural is built up upon certain kinds of agreements, certain kinds of practices, certain understandings with regard to control, certain combinations of badly developed with better developed factories and mills, which are seldom economical and whose object is not efficiency. The right and wholesome kind of size comes from natural growth, from the development of a business managed with brains, with the closest study of efficiency and economy, with a sort of statesmanlike knowledge of the markets of the world and that kind of size no wise or well informed man fears or is jealous of.—Woodrow Wilson.

RELIGION.

To be of no church is dangerous. Religion, of which the rewards are distant and which is animated only by faith and hope, will guide by degrees out of the mind unless it be invigorated and reimpressed by external ordinances, by stated calls to worship and the salutary influence of example.—Samuel Johnson.

An Ancient Inspiration.

Artist—Here's a cute little inspiration that I thought worthy of preservation in crayon.

Editor (after a hasty glance at the sketch)—Why, I've always supposed that little inspiration was preserved in oil.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Society takes us away from ourselves.—De Lambert.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Helen Gould's fortune is said to exceed $30,000,000.

Eva Rosenbaum, aged fifteen, of Kansas City, fluently speaks Russian, Hebrew, French, German and English. She is a night school student.

Mrs. E. G. Beakirt of St. Louis is rearing her son, now five years old, in ignorance of the fact that at twenty one he is to inherit $1,000,000.

Miss Mary Gray Peck has given up her position on the faculty of a university to become press chairman of the Woman Suffrage State association in Ohio.

Miss Ilse Bulford, daughter of the jockey, Herr S. Bulford, made her appearance as the first female jockey in Austria-Hungary on the Rakos Pulota race course, near Budapest, a short time ago.

Miss Vera Holme, said to be the only liveried girl chauffeur in London, has driven a car in that city for several years. She is able to make all the necessary repairs when a breakdown occurs, having taken a mechanical course in a London school prior to engaging in the business.

Parcel Post Don'ts.

Don't send your package. Wrap and tie securely.

Don't forget the name of the sender must be on the outside of the package.

Don't forget to buy an insurance stamp for 10 cents. It insures up to $50.

Don't forget to mark your package "Fragile" when it contains breakable articles.

Don't forget to mark your package "Perishable" when the contents are perishable.

Don't try to use ordinary stamps. The distinctive parcel post stamps must be used.

Don't try to send a package weighing over eleven pounds or measuring more than seventy-two inches in combined length and girth.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Town Topics.

That French lawyer is mistaken. Americans do not put their feet on the table after dinner, not even in Chicago.—Boston Globe.

A "tenants' union" has been formed in New York, but we await with no little amusement to see what happens when it runs afoul of the typical New York janitor.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A physician thinks Pittsburgh's smoke is responsible for the prevalence of pneumonia in that city. Perhaps, but it cannot be made to account for many of the other ills to which Pittsburgh is heir.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Flippant Flings.

A Brooklyn man is arrested on the charge of stealing an airship, which sounds like a crime of the highest order.—Wall Street Journal.

A minister in the east has his sermons printed and sent to each sick member of his flock. That at least should insure against any feigned illness.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

H. G. Wells in his latest novel uses the word "anyonesoever." A writer of reputation can afford to ring changes on the English language in anyoldwaysoever.—Lowell Courier-Citizen.

Automobile Runs.

Germany has scarcely more than half as many motor vehicles as the state of New York.

Self starting apparatus for automobiles was invented many years ago, but was not regarded as practical.

The public automobiles of Anvers, Belgium, must be fitted with mud guards for the protection of pedestrians.

Over 1,000,000 autos are registered in the United States. New York leads with 102,870. Aggregate investment is over $1,000,000,000.

THEY HIRED A CARRIAGE.

The Ride Was a Dismal Failure, but It Didn't Cost Very Much.

This is the whimsical tale they tell in Washington concerning a midnight adventure of two congressmen who had to journey across the city one night last winter, when the streets and sidewalks were so icy that every wayfarer wished he had some of a long line of light rear walkers.

The congressmen had spent the evening with a friend who was celebrating a birthday, or the approach of a birthday, or something like that, and who had endeavored to make his guests forget all about the worries of statecraft.

Neither felt like attempting to navigate the icy streets afoot when they found how slippery they were, and they hailed a carriage standing nearby.

One of them opened the door and started to climb into the vehicle. He slipped and fell clear across the carriage and out the other door. His companion tried to rescue him, and he also fell out. So much confusion frightened the horse, and one of the representatives skated to its head and caught hold of the bridle. But in doing so he lost his balance and slipped. His feet hit against one leg of the horse, which was not rough shod, and the horse fell down, too—on top of the other representative.

THE HORSE FELL DOWN TOO.

It was apparent that the horse couldn't proceed without somebody to steady him, and the two representatives started to lead him, one at each side. They bade the driver hold a tight rein, and with cautious step they set out for their hotel. It was slow going. Sometimes they would slip, and the horse would hold them up, and then again they would reciprocate by holding the horse up. At the end of an hour and fifteen minutes they had reached their hotel in a rather dazed condition.

"How much—uh—do we owe you, driver?" one of them faltered.

"Three dollars," said the man on the box.

They thanked him for making it so reasonable, paid it and went on into their hotel.—New York World.

A Neat Pun.

Jean de Reszke was once a guest at a large party given to a number of distinguished musicians. In the course of the evening one of the company put the somewhat tactless question:

"Who is the most popular artist on the musical stage?"

"Pas de Reszke!" flashed back the famous singer, thus punningly denying his own claim and in its stead asserting that of the great Paderewski.—Boston Post.

Hanging Pictures.

When hanging pictures be sure to keep them on an agreeable level with the eye. Pictures were meant to be looked at.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

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DEALER IN

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—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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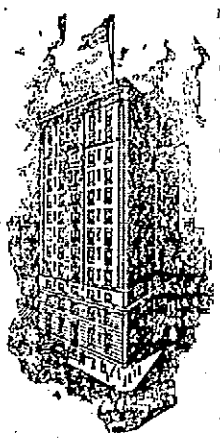

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Strictly First Class, Rates Reasonable. 2.50 with bath and up.

All Hardwood Floors and Oriental Rugs

Ten minutes' walk to 20 Theatres.

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GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN, 18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf, Newport, R. I.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered,

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.25

Price at works,

Prepared, 18c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels.
Common, 9c. a bushel $5 for 100 bushels

Orders left at the Gas Office, 34 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone	181
House Telephone	1010

Saturday, March 1, 1913.

Many a time when you cannot speak well of a man you need not speak ill of him.—Providence Bulletin.

Why not take that advice home and stop your personal abuse of President Mellen, and everybody else in fact whom you don't like?

According to reports now being compiled by the National Association of Police Chiefs, seventy five persons are killed in the United States by automobile accidents and at least fifty are wounded every twenty-four hours. These accidents are largely due to reckless driving.

There have been fifty revolts in Mexico in one hundred years, average of one in every two years. Of these twenty-two have been successful. The leaders in many of these revolts have been killed in some way, many of them like, Madero, being assassinated. Mexico is a turbulent country.

The MERCURY of February 27, 1813 says: "Capt. Oliver Hazard Perry of this town (late Commodore of the flotilla in this harbor) with 150 seamen and a number of officers, all volunteers, have left this place for Sackett's Harbor, to join Commodore Chauncey —SUCCESS ATTEND THEM."

A letter from President-elect Wilson to Congressman Fitzgerald, praising his efforts to check lavish appropriations, has been shown to leading House Democrats in the hope that it may help lessen extravagance which Wilson fears may embarrass his administration. He will soon be able to veto such extravagance if he shall see fit to do so.

The newspapers that are fond of guessing have given President-elect Wilson the following list from which to select his cabinet. William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska, Jeremiah Sullivan of Iowa, Frederick B. Lynch of Minnesota, Louis D. Brandeis of Massachusetts, Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, Newton D. Baker of Ohio, William Kent of California, A. S. Burleson of Texas, William McAdoo, Henry Morgenthau and Victor J. Dowling of New York, Obadiah Gardner of Maine, Charles S. Barrett of Georgia, Charles Dabney of Ohio, Joseph W. Folk of Missouri, A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, Martin J. Wade of Iowa and Charles R. Crane of Illinois.

The Great Humbug.

Some years ago the Boston & Maine Railroad fell into the hands of the N. Y., N. H. & H Railroad, familiarly called Mellen's Road. The B. & M., as was known to railroad interests, had been for some time in the market. The slow-moving Grand Trunk of Canada expected to get it eventually as a supplement to its Vermont Central system, thus giving them a short and convenient line to Boston via White River Junction. But Mr. Mellen was a little too swift for the John Bullites in Canada, and the road slipped away from the Grand Trunk moorings. Boston was the promised land wanted, and to get there on what the Canadians thought to be reasonable terms, pressure must be brought to bear on the new owners of the road.

Then began the back-fire, a proposal to cut into its opponent's field in another quarter. Hence, the long crooked and round about scheme was projected of a road to Providence. It was purely a scheme with an ulterior aim. The aim was to bring the New Haven people to terms with regard to the use of tracks from White River Junction to Boston. Providence people, aided by the Providence Journal, which hates the New Haven's president as His Satanic Majesty hates things holy, bit at the scheme and aided the humbug with noise and shouting. The New Haven people did not tumble quick enough, so the scheme became an expensive one.

Ground was broken, machinery was hauled to various places along the proposed route, gangs of Italians were imported and a great show of building a railroad was made. Meanwhile, to aid in the appearance of a fight to the finish, the Legislatures of Vermont, New Hampshire and Massachusetts were besieged to aid by granting impossible charters and shouting for competition. All at once all this ceased. Work stopped. The Italians were sent home, and the holes that had been dug were left as unsightly reminders of a great humbug, successfully carried to its original purpose. Terms such as suited the original manipulators were obtained from somebody, we do not say whom, and the excuse is offered: "We could not raise the money to build the little piece of road in Rhode Island. Notwithstanding that we are spending hundreds of millions of dollars in Canada, we can't raise a paltry six millions for Rhode Island."

Now comes the most bare-faced proposition of the whole. "If your State of Rhode Island will raise the money," says President Chamberlin, "or, what is the same, guarantee it, we will graciously build you some kind of a road and perhaps operate it—occasionally."

The whole scheme has ended just where many thoughtful people in this State supposed it would end. It has ended where the prime movers in the start intended it to end.

General Assembly.

Although it was at first suggested that the Legislature might adjourn over next week, in order to allow the Democratic members to go to Washington to attend the inauguration of President Woodrow Wilson, it has been decided not to adjourn, but to transact only routine business next week. Several matters of importance have been acted upon this week.

The Senate has confirmed the appointment of Dr. B. W. Storrs to be medical examiner in Portsmouth to succeed the late Dr. Minot A. Steele. An act in amendment of the charter of the Newport & Providence Railway has been introduced in the House by Mr. Levy. The bill for the division of the town of Warwick into two towns has been passed by the Senate, and the House will probably concur.

The House on Wednesday had a red-hot argument over the amendment to the constitution, abolishing the property qualification. After several hours debate it was finally referred to the commission on revision of the constitution. On Thursday the so-called "tuberculin test" bill, for cattle, was referred back to the House committee on agriculture with instructions to hold public hearings.

The Senate committee on finance has reported favorably the resolution making an appropriation of $20,000 for State representation at the Perry Centennial next September. Senator Bennett, the Republican floor leader, has introduced bills wiping out the commissions on charities and corrections, State home and school, and State sanitorium, and vesting their duties in the new board of supply and control.

New England's Growth.

Figures have been prepared from the census of 1910 which show that the population of all the other states from 1900 to 1910 increased 21.0 percent, against 17.2 percent for New England; farm values, including crops, for all the other states, increased in the same period 118.0 percent, against 35.6 percent for New England, a loss by comparison for New England of 77.6 percent. In the period from 1904 to 1909 manufacturing plants in all the other states increased by 22.4 percent compared with a gain for New England of 17.1 percent. Proportionate increase in value of manufactured products is: New England 31.8 percent; other states, 41.1 percent. Although New England has by 3 percent the largest school attendance proportionate to population, illiteracy decreased here only one-seventh of one percent, while the nation outside decreased 3 percent. These figures have been presented to the various New England governors, all of whom are optimistic and see no reason to worry over the situation because in the nature of things the new West must outstrip the older and more highly developed New England in rate of growth. In the matter of population the increase in the state of Rhode Island was above that of the rest of the country, being 26 percent. The three southern states in New England, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, show good gains in population, while the three northern New England states are nearly at a standstill.

Senator Wetmore in the last days of his service in the U. S. Senate is doing good work for Newport. He has succeeded in having the post office appropriation kept in the public buildings bill notwithstanding Hoke Smith's opposition. The Rhode Island Senator defended the measure in an able address. He showed plainly Newport's needs, and showed too that the demands on the post office and custom house in this city, owing to its being so largely a government centre, were far beyond what the population of a city of this size would ordinarily require. By a rising vote the Senator was sustained.

Vincent Astor says: "If I were not Vincent Astor, I surely would be a reporter. Seems to me there would be lots more fun in being a reporter than being myself."

We can see no reason why he cannot be both Vincent Astor and a reporter too if he wants to, provided he has the ability for the latter job.

A committee of the city council of Providence, has adopted a resolution advocating the passage of the resolution for the state to guarantee the $6,000,000 in bonds of Southern New England Railroad.

Why shouldn't they? Most anybody can be liberal with other people's money.

There seems little prospect now of an ice crop this winter. The warm spell of last week broke up the ice entirely and left nothing but open water on the ponds, while the cold nights this week did not even skim them over with ice in the open spaces.

Mr. Edward V. Fludder, the last surviving son of the late William Fludder, died at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday. He was formerly engaged in business with his father and brothers as a mason. He was never married.

Next Tuesday will be the anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet, and the United Irish Societies will commemorate the occasion at Hibernian Hall in the evening. The principal address will be by City Solicitor J. A. Sullivan.

Captain Nathan B. Sanders, who died in Warren last week, was one of the oldest captains who had been in the employ of the Fall River Line, Mr. J. I. Greene of this city was one of the attendants at his funeral, which was held in Warren.

Mexico's Protector.

It is plainly the fact that but for the attitude of the United States, backed by military preparedness, European warships would now be in Mexican ports, and the forces lately engaged in civil war would find themselves under pressure from a European concert of some kind. Action of that sort differs materially from the course pursued under the policies of this country. The nations of Europe have been territorially aggressive, and the principle of compensation is enforced in their dealings with each other and with foreign states. There are great undeveloped resources in Mexico, and Europe has been aware of it ever since the discovery of the Western world. The configuration of Mexico, its climate, productiveness, and long ocean frontage were noted early by the races foremost in commerce, and Mexico would be a European possession to-day, a monarchical dependency, if it were not for the powerful republic next to it on the map.

Instead of seeking intervention the United States has averted it. In one period intervention, taking the form of rule under an emperor of foreign birth, was ended by this country, and Mexico resumed its place as a self-governing republic. Our injunction to Europe on American territory is "Hands off," and it has been effectively asserted when occasion has arisen. At the same time we have avoided any act that could justly deserve the name of unscrupulous aggression. If a majority of Mexicans asked that their country should be added to our territory the matter would be considered on its merits. As the situation stands it is the United States that prevents intervention. The anarchy that has prevailed so long in Mexico, and that has become terribly intensified, may force intervention by this country, but it will be as beneficent as is consistent with practical common sense.

Alas: Where Now?

Babylon is fallen! The Nevada Senate on Tuesday, following the earlier action of the House, voted to make one year's residence in that state a prerequisite to getting a divorce there Reno, that city of magnificent distances and alluring enchantments for all of the mismated and incompatible souls of earth, feels now that its career is ended, says an exchange. That town alone made an organized opposition to the passage of the bill. A large body of its citizens, claiming that to break up the divorce colony in Reno would be to ruin the town, have lobbied in both branches of the Legislature and have importuned the governor for a veto. Last week they threatened that if the women, who are responsible for the measure, should succeed in getting it passed, they would retaliate by organizing a campaign against woman suffrage which would make its success impossible.

Apparently the suffragists were not dismayed by the threat, and the vote in both houses shows that the public sentiment of the state must be overwhelmingly against the continuance of conditions at Reno which have disgraced Nevada, once an easy thing to do, but evidently becoming harder since the hope of the white race went down at Reno before a black man who has since made matters worse by trying to carry more of the white man's burden than any white man ever has been able to carry. Since that dreadful day Nevada has seemed to be thinking that perhaps being "wide open" to people and things of good repute would pay better than being wide open only to things and people giving the rest of the world a bad opinion of her sovereignty as a state.

The first battle royal in the General Assembly took place on Wednesday, when the Democrats strove mightily but in vain to get action on the amendment abolishing the property qualification clause in the State Constitution. Messrs West, Sullivan, Troy, O'Neill, McKenna, Atwood, all Democrats, filled the house with eloquence; all to no purpose, for the unfeeling House voted 50 to 45 to refer the matter to the commission on constitutional revision.

The Democratic party was never known to have any great love for the navy, and the Democratic National House, has cut down the Naval Committees report to one battleship to be built this year. With England and Germany each building over thirty battleships yearly how long can the United States keep herself on the map with only one ship a year?

182,273 out of a total of 878,587 immigrants admitted to the United States for the year ending June 30, 1911, could neither read nor write, and would have been barred out by the immigration bill just vetoed by President Taft. The number who had $50 was less than the number who could neither read nor write.

The President of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers rightly says: It is a serious thing for New England to have this present state of hostility and criticism, when most of us would be better off if we would try to do something constructive instead of destructive in the railroad situation.

It is said that the Pujo Money Committee is ready to report and that the report will be the same as drawn by lawyer Untermeyer. Well, he ought to know all about the money trusts having been for many years an attorney for most of the big money schemers that have had their home in New York.

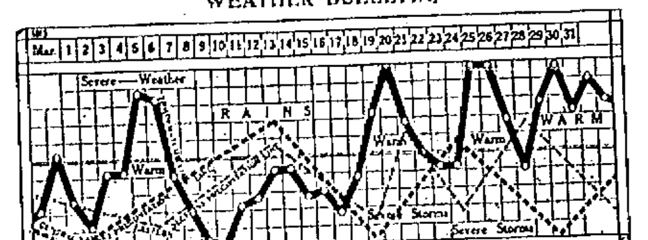
Mr. George H. Carr has returned from Bermuda.

THINK THIS OVER.
Is there any beverage that costs you less per cup than

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and [illegible] east of [illegible] weather features move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Feb. 27, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 4 to 8, warm wave 3 to 7, cool wave 6 to 10. This will be about an average disturbance and therefore of no great importance. The interesting matter in connection with this weather event is the kind of weather it will give to Washington for the inauguration.

The indications are favorable to moderately fair weather for that event. According to our calculations, made about middle of January, the cool wave will be due at Washington on March 4 and therefore clearing weather may be expected for the inauguration.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 10, cross Pacific slope by close of 11, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern sections 15. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 10, great central valleys 12, eastern sections 14. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 13, great central valleys 15, eastern sections 17.

This disturbance does not promise any dangerous storms but there are indications of more than the average rainfall for March 1913. But the rainfall of this disturbance will probably be in the country from Galveston, New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio and Dallas, north to eastern Kansas. It also promises rains in the New England States. Elsewhere probably dry. Large parts of the country are threatened with a March drouth and a general thaw.

Again we hang out danger signals for March 18 to 23. We have no doubt that very destructive storms will occur during that two weeks period but, as we can not now locate them, all should be on the alert for them. Much property and some lives might be saved by being prepared.

Our February temperature forecasts were certainly good and should encourage all who desire reliable weather forecasts. The temperatures of February seemed to follow our chart lines, made two months before, as though they were tied together and could not seperate. We have a right to boast of the marked forecasts of February weather. No other forecaster has ever dared to chart his weather forecasts a month ahead. We propose to make that feature of our work the greatest scientific success of the age.

At great expense we have again gone through the tedious calculations for rainfall for all sections of this continent covering the coming crop season and believe our readers may rely on the crop weather forecasts of these bulletins for 1913.

March Century News Notes.

James Davenport Whelpley, who writes The Century "Trade of the World" papers, believes there is altogether too much optimism about the immediate success of republican institutions in China. What he has to say about "The Trade of China", and the relation of political conditions thereto, will be one of the features of the March Century.

The March Century will contain three features to which timeliness is given by the approach of a Democratic president's inauguration. W. G. McAdoo, chairman of the Democratic National Committee of 1912, writes of "The Kind of a Man Woodrow Wilson Is," and Prof. Bliss Perry, of Harvard, of "Woodrow Wilson as a Man of Letters." Hilary A. Herbert, who was Secretary of the Navy in the last Democratic administration, will describe "Grover Cleveland and His Cabinet at Work," with mention of Mrs. Cleveland's popularity and influence. Numerous anecdotes are included in each of these articles. Ex-Secretary Herbert has, in effect, written two articles, for the "Lighter Vein" department of the March Century which will contain several stories told by him of Mr. Cleveland. Also in keeping with the spirit of the inauguration season will be two of the "Topics of the Times"—"President Wilson and the Foreign Service" and "Considerate Judgment for President Taft."

The representative council will meet next Monday evening to consider the report of the committee of 25 and transact such other business as may come before it. There will probably be a discussion over some of the recommendations of the committee, particularly that relating to the purchase of a new horse-drawn steam fire engine. Many members of the council are strongly in favor of a motor-driven engine, although the recommendation of the chief of the fire department is for the horse-drawn vehicle. The session is likely to be a long one.

President Chamberlin and other officials of the Grand Trunk will confer with Gov. Pothier and members of the Rhode Island legislature on Wednesday relative to plans for financing and resuming work on the Grand Trunk extension to Providence. It is believed that the state of Rhode Island will guarantee a bond issue by the Southern New England.—(Boston News Bureau.)

Guess again, neighbor, you are wrong this time. Rhode Island is not going into the railroad guaranteeing scheme this year.

The members of President Wilson's cabinet that have already been announced with more or less positiveness do not meet with a unanimously favorable reception. Bryan as Secretary of State, pleases but few eastern Democrats, and Brandeis of Boston, Dedham and elsewhere, pleases nobody but himself.

The annual memorial mass for the deceased members of Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, was held at St. Mary's Church last Saturday morning. The members of the order turned out in large numbers, and the church was will filled.

The annual session of the New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held in New Bedford from April 1st to April 7th. An excellent programme has been arranged.

Canada is still opposed to reciprocity with the United States. Therein we think she stands in her own light. For with reciprocity she has everything to gain and the U. S. everything to lose. Reciprocity opens up a ninety millions market to Canada, against a paltry nine millions of non buying Canadian people for the U. S. to trade with.

The General Assembly has finished one half the time during which the members can draw pay.

Weekly Almanac.

MARCH 1913 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
1 Sat	6 21	5 35	2 57	2 30	3 18
2 Sun	6 19	5 36	3 49	3 33	4 13
3 Mon	6 18	5 37	4 32	4 28	5 05
4 Tues	6 16	5 38	5 05	5 20	5 44
5 Wed	6 15	5 40	5 32	6 00	6 25
6 Thur	6 13	5 41	5 54	6 40	7 05
7 Frid	6 11	5 42	sets	7 17	7 40

New Moon, 7th day, 7h, 22., evening
First Quarter, 15th day, 3h, 57m., evening
Full Moon, 22nd day 6h 56m., morning
Last Quarter, 29th day 7h 58m., morning

Marriages.

In this city, 26th ult., by Rev. Joseph Cooper, Anna Josephine Larson and Edward Wilson Watkins, both of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 21st ult., Minerva C., wife of William S. S DeCoursey.

In this city, 21s ult., Phoebe Ann Cathleane, daughter of Captain J. O. and Phoebe Honley.

In this city, 23d ult., Katherine, widow of Gotlieb Spiegler.

In this city, 23d ult., Ann Maguire.

In this city, 23d ult., Gertrude, A., daughter of the late William and Ann E. Peabody, in her 60th year.

In this city, 23d ult., John T., infant son of John T. and Susan Shatfell, aged 8 months.

In this city, 25th ult., George C. Lawton, in his 75th year.

In this city, 25th ult., at the Newport Hospital, Edward Vose Fludder.

In this city, 26th ult., Nora, wife of John J. Buckley.

In this city, 26th ult., Ralph R. Barker, in his 58th year.

In this city, 26th ult., Mary E., wife of James Henry Young, and daughter of Ellen and Martin Hussey.

In Jamestown, 21st ult., Margaret Ann, wife of John Robinson, in her 46th year.

At Jamestown, 22d ult., John B. King, aged 68 years.

In Middletown, 24th ult., Caroline Tilley, widow of Robert Wilson and daughter of the late John T. and Amelia B. Tilley, in the 78th year of her age.

In Middletown, 26th ult., Susan Gould Chase, age 72 years.

In So. Portsmouth, 23d ult., Susan Slocum, widow of Constant W. Chase, aged 86 years.

In Portsmouth, 25th ult., Thomas Brown, in his 85th year.

In Little Compton, 26th ult., Horace W. Bixby, in his 80th year.

In New York, 25th ult., Duncan George McKercher, aged 4 years and 26 days.

In Warren, 21st ult., Captain Nathan D. Sanders, in his 86th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

32 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 185 He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

TWO DEATHS IN POLAR REGIONS

Ninnis and Mertz of Mawson Expedition Sacrifice Lives

SURVIVORS MISS RELIEF SHIP

Leader and Six Companions, Although Having Attained Principal Objects of Expedition, Must Spend Another Year In Frozen Southern Regions—Survivors All Well

Sydney, Aus., Feb. 26.—Disaster has overtaken the Australian Antarctic expedition of Dr. Douglas Mawson.

Professor David of Sydney, who was with Sir Ernest Shackleton's South Pole expedition, received a wireless telegram from Adelie Islands in the Antarctic ocean by way of Macquarrie island, saying that Lieutenant Ninnis and Dr. Mertz, two members of the party, had died. The message stated, however, that Mawson and the other members of the expedition were all well.

Lieutenant Ninnis was killed a year ago by a fall through a crevasse. Ninnis fell during a sledging trip.

This was the second time the Mawson party has been in communication with civilization within the past few weeks. Recently word was received from the expedition's ship, Aurora, that the vessel was leaving for another section of the Antarctic ocean to do some further exploring.

The expedition started out, not with any idea of rushing to the South Pole, but with the intention of exploring and naming the unknown lands of the Antarctic, which had never heretofore been traversed by human feet.

According to the reports of Mawson himself, the principal object of the expedition were attained and specially important information was gathered in regard to the southern magnetic pole.

Unfortunately, Mawson and six of his companions, after they had been picked up by the Aurora, undertook another expedition and were unable to join the ship, which was compelled to leave them to spend another year in the cold southern regions.

The expedition headed by Mawson set out from Australia in the latter party of 1911. It consisted of nearly fifty men, most of whom were graduates of the universities of Australia and New Zealand. It was financed by popular subscription.

Once again the British army is affected by the loss of a brilliant officer. Lieutenant Ninnis was of the famous Royal Fusiliers regiment.

Switzerland, also, has suffered a great loss by the death of Mertz, a capable scientist as well as a leading sportsman. After winning the ski-jumping championship in Switzerland in 1908, he offered his services to Mawson, believing that his great experience among ice and snow would be of service to the expedition and that his scientific knowledge also would aid its leader.

FAILS FOR $1,286,409

Knox Automobile Company Files Schedule In United States Court

Boston, Feb. 26.—Showing an indebtedness of $1,286,409.08, of which all but $24,500 is unsecured, among approximately 400 creditors, the Knox Automobile company of Springfield, one of the largest manufacturers of automobiles in this state, filed schedules of its liabilities and assets in the United States district court here. The firm has assets amounting to $1,380,386.66.

The corporation first made a general assignment to Edward O. Sutton and Harry G. Fisk of Springfield. Later certain creditors of the concern petitioned it into involuntary bankruptcy.

ANOTHER CONFESSION

Former Pool Room Keeper Became Graft Collector For Police

New York, Feb. 26.—A confession throwing further light on police graft methods was obtained by District Attorney Whitman from Ashley Shea, a former pool room keeper, who was indicted for alleged bribery.

Shea told Whitman that at one time when he was paying $50 weekly for protection for his pool room, he became a graft agent and collector in the district commanded by Dennis Sweeney, the former police inspector, under indictment as a grafter.

For eighteen months Shea spied on pool rooms and gambling houses, and reported regularly to Sergeant Peter Duffy, one of Sweeney's men now under indictment. This information was used to regulate the price of tribute levied on resort keepers, said Shea.

Old-Time Skeleton on Exhibition

New York, Feb. 28.—The skeleton of a duck billed dinosauer that frisked about the Red Deer river region some 3,000,000 years ago has been placed in the American Museum of Natural History.

Tired of Kissing Bride

Trenton, Feb. 28.—Because he was tired of kissing her every time he left home, Lesho Vigero shot and killed his 19-year-old wife and fatally wounded himself. They had been married a month.

Senate Passes Agricultural Bill

Washington, Feb. 28.—The senate passed the agricultural appropriation bill. The measure carries an expenditure approximately of $18,000,000.

NEW REVOLT IS ON IN MEXICO

"Constitutionalist" Party Is Formed by Madero's Friends

CONTROL A LARGE TERRITORY

Assert That Constitution Has Been Disregarded at Mexico City—Fighting Is General In States Where Maderist Troops Are Aiming to Oppose Rule of New Government

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 28.—"Constitutionalists" is the name adopted by the latest revolution party in Mexico. Reports reached here of operations by the constitutionalists at various points in the state of Chihuahua. Ranches and mining camps were raided in the district along the Mexico Northwestern railway east of Chihuahua City.

Most of the new rebels are former federal volunteers who served as insurrectos in Madero's revolution. They are ranchmen and mountaineers from the districts of Casas Grandes and Guerrero, where the Maderist revolt was born. Now their watery is for the constitution, which they assert has been disregarded at the national capital. They propose to assist the volunteers of Sonora state in the revolt against the party in power at Mexico City.

Maderistas have attacked and annihilated a small federal garrison at Concha, Chihuahua, according to advices received here. Twenty federals are said to have been slain.

Other advices indicate the Maderistas now control practically all the country along the Mexican Central railroad from near Chihuahua City to Torreon, and hundreds of Mexicans are said to be joining them.

Pancho Villa, former bandit and commander of the rurales in Chihuahua state under Madero, who joined Orozco's revolution and then returned to Madero's cause, has crossed into Mexico and is at the head of a Maderista force moving to the south. For several weeks Villa has been a refugee in El Paso.

Villa is reported to be seeking vengeance for the death of his former chief. He has a strong following which is expected to join him in the western border state.

Passengers arriving from Chihuahua City report all quiet with no armed opposition to the military government. The trial of Abraham Gonzales, the elected governor, charged with sedition, is progressing slowly.

Fighting is general throughout the states of Sonora, Coahuila and Morelos.

Jose Marytonera, who resigned the governorship of Sonora two days ago, has fled and is reported to have come to the American side. He had led the Maderista revolt in the state, but had been siezed with panic when the state congress declared war on the Huerta government and fighting started in Hermosillo, the state capital.

Maderista troops are being armed and put in the field at practically every town in the state. In Coahuila, Raoul Madero and Governor Carranza are at the head of rebellious forces which already have captured Saltillo, the state capital.

The Maderistas as yet are without a leader and appear to be in arms more to avenge President Madero's death than to establish a new government.

Madero and Suarez Shot

Mexico City, Feb. 24.—Francisco I. Madero and Jose P. Suarez were assassinated at midnight Saturday night while being taken under guard from the national palace to the penitentiary. Madero was shot in the back of the head. Suarez was shot facing his slayers.

General Huerta says the killing was incidental to a fight between their guard and a party attempting to liberate them and also declares they attempted to escape.

The greater part of the public believes the men were murdered and disbelieve the official report, having in mind the use for centuries of the notorious "Ley Fuga," the unwritten law which is invoked when the death of a prisoner is desired. After its application there is written on the records: "Prisoner shot trying to escape."

The only witnesses were those actually concerned in the killing.

Gustavo Madero, a brother, was obliged to submit to the fugitive law the day after the deposition of the president and was shot down in the arsenal.

TAFT WILL NOT INTERVENE

So Long as Mexicans Make No Organized Attack on Americans

Washington, Feb. 26.—President Taft will make no formal statement of any kind with respect to his attitude toward intervention in Mexico, but his position has been well understood here since the beginning of the recent outbreak, and he has reiterated it so often to callers that no room for misunderstanding could exist.

The president has made it clear that the United States would not intervene in Mexico so long as the people of that unfortunate country confine their warfare to the killing of each other and make no organized attack upon Americans as such, or offer no indignities for which the Mexican government reasonably could be held responsible.

The president has appreciated fully the responsibility of holding off while the lives of Americans were endangered by flying missiles in the city of Mexico and while roving bandits have committed depredations upon American persons and property in other parts of the republic, but he has realized that, if nothing more than a mathematical proposition, the loss of life incident to the progress of revolution would be nothing compared with the actual murders of Americans should the United States through armed intervention place itself in the position of an enemy.

That this government would not in fact be an enemy of the Mexican people should it step in to pacify the country for its own good would cut no figure in the Mexican mind, which would seek to destroy American life and property by wholesale if United States soldiers should be instructed to cross the border.

The killing of Madero and Suarez is regarded with abhorrence in administration circles, but even that has failed to change the attitude of President Taft, who has believed that neither side has countenanced or would permit any attack upon Americans which this government could construe as an international affront to the flag for which the Mexican authorities could properly be held responsible.

It is recognized here that intervention means the immediate slaughter of many persons whose lives will be fairly safe if the United States keeps hands off, even though the Mexicans kill each other without restraint.

The administration is taking a much more hopeful view of the outlook in Mexico. This reflected in the cabinet meeting yesterday when all of the recent dispatches from Ambassador Wilson and American consuls in various parts of Mexico were read and discussed. The conclusion was reached that nothing remains to be done at this time to safeguard American interests in Mexico by the Huerta government.

It is strongly suspected that the apparently bellicose attitude of some of the Madero governors and other officials, as well as a number of rebel leaders, has been assumed in the hope of thereby inducing the government to provide them with remunerative offices.

IN MEXICAN TRAGEDY

Wife of the Ex-President and Madero and Suarez

At left, Francisco I. Madero, Jr., the deposed president of Mexico. He was killed while being taken to the penitentiary in Mexico City. Jose Pino Suarez, the deposed vice president, was slain at the same time. Sonora Madero was denied the right to see her husband's body.

MILLER LEFT NO WILL

Widow of Poet of Sierras Asks For Letters of Administration

Oakland, Cal., Feb. 26.—Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," who died here a week ago last Saturday, left no will. His widow has filed application for letters of administration She fixes his personal property at $1000 and the real property "in excess of $10,000."

Miller's estate in the Piedmont foothills has been valued at $75,000. In addition he leaves copyrights on his works.

Against Direct Vote Bill

Boston, Feb. 27.—The legislative committee on federal relations reported against the adoption of resolutions in favor of the direct election of president and vice president.

RUSSELL RESIGNS

Head of Matteawan Who Said Lawyer Offered Him a Bribe

Albany, Feb. 28.—Dr. John W. Russell resigned as superintendent of the Matteawan state hospital for the criminal insane. His resignation was accepted by Joseph F. Scott, superintendent of state prisons

Dr. Russell had accused a New York lawyer named Anhut of offering him a bribe of $20,000 if he would bring about the release of Harry K. Thaw.

Former Athlete Crushed to Death

Philadelphia, Feb. 28.—Edward J. Williams, who played halfback on the Swarthmore college football team in 1905 and held the middle Atlantic record in the 300-yard sprint for several years, was crushed to death when an elevator pulley fell upon him at a building operation which he was superintending.

HAPPY HOURS IN THE HOUSE

Statesmen Making Best of Winding Up Business

IMPORTANT WORK IS ON HAND

But Representatives Find Time to "Take a Fall" Out of Boston and Bostonians and Attack Passing Presidents—Action of Money Trust Probers Comes In For Criticism

Washington, Feb. 28.—With its hours numbered and much important work yet to do, both houses of congress began session long before noon yesterday. The senate, which sat till after midnight, was admittedly sleepy. The house was in high spirits and began with anecdote and quip, considerably to the detriment of the business before it.

Representative Moore of Pennsylvania, speaking nominally on the general deficiency bill, "took a fall" out of Louis D. Brandeis of Boston, to whom he referred, not by name, but as the prosecuting attorney in the house investigation into the Shoe Machinery company, and as a man who, being mentioned for the cabinet, is being opposed by New Englanders because he takes fees from both sides.

This brought Representative Allen of Ohio to his feet with an anecdote about the crooked streets of Boston. The point of the story was that when Boston is as dead as Philadelphia its streets will be laid out as well.

Representative Heflin, the Alabama orator, next took the floor, and not an interruption was suffered till he had concluded a five-minute diatribe against the "fat man of the Philippines" and the "wild man from Africa," both of whom, Heflin maintained, now pass from public life.

It is evident congress is making the best of the tedious job of getting through the laborious details of the last days of the session. The weather has turned wet and sultry, and real interest is in the cabinet, inauguration, and the "new deal" which the new administration will next week bring to Washington.

Samuel Untermyer's retention as counsel for the house money trust investigation committee came in for sharp condemnation during debate. Representative Martin of South Dakota attacked the appointment of Untermyer and the entire conduct of the investigation.

"This committee," he said, "has engaged in an Untermyer investigation and is now preparing an Untermyer report. It seems very strange to me that the banking and currency committee of this house, with the many lawyers in its membership, should find it necessary to go outside to secure a lawyer."

Representative Moore of Pennsylvania referred to the action of the Pujo committee in securing Untermyer as "the champion of the common people. He has been taken by the Democrats as their champion in the holy cause of the common people," he shouted. "He is a member of a firm of attorneys for the great brewery, mining, industrial and railroad corporations—a distinguished champion of the common people, who have been ground beneath the iron heel of corporate greed."

Representative Fitzgerald of New York defended Untermyer, declaring his examination of witnesses before the money trust committee had been conducted with deference and good results.

HOOK FOR HAYWOOD

Ousted by Socialists Because of Recent Utterances on Labor

New York, Feb. 28.—In a nationwide vote of all the dues-paying members of the party, William D. Haywood, head of the Industrial Workers of the World has been recalled from the national executive committee of the Socialist party.

The result of the vote was announced by John N. Work, national secretary of the party. He said that the count showed 22,500 votes against Haywood and 11,000 for him.

Utterances made by Haywood in favor of direct action, the general strike and sabotage, led to the movement, it was said, to oust him from the executive committee.

WHITE SLAVE LAW UPHELD

Supreme Court Hands Down Decision Declaring It Constitutional

Washington, Feb. 25.—Forcing Pugilist Jack Johnson to trial for alleged white slavery cases, the supreme court upheld the constitutionality of the Mann white slave law, prohibiting interstate traffic in women and girls.

That human bodies, as well as merchandise, may be protected in interstate commerce by the government, was the principal finding of the court in five "white slave" cases.

Strike Ties Up Steel Plant

Pittsburg, Feb. 28.—Crippled by the laborers' strike, the Clairton plant of the United States Steel corporation was closed yesterday. Between 2000 and 2500 men are idle.

Morgan Is Recovering

Cairo, Feb. 24.—J. P. Morgan continues to make satisfactory recovery. The financier is still obliged to follow a rigid diet.

Fatal Fall Down Stairs

Worcester, Mass., Feb. 26.—Patrick A. Scully, aged 40, was killed by falling down stairs in the Hotel Albany.

DOW IS FOUND GUILTY

Convicted of Converting Mining Funds to the Extent of $251,764

Boston, Feb. 27.—Stephen R. Dow, who has been on trial for nearly three weeks, was found guilty of fraudulently appropriating and converting funds of the Algomah, Franklin and Indiana mining companies, amounting to $251,764.

In the indictment returned by the grand jury, Dow was indicted in ninety-two counts charging him with larceny and misuse of $300,000 worth of property of the mining companies, but the jury found him guilty on only twenty-four of the ninety-two counts. The jury deliberated for eleven hours.

Counsel for the defendant asked the court for fifteen days in which to file exceptions and Assistant District Attorney Webber agreed. The cash bail remains at $25,000.

SWEENEY NEWLY INDICTED

Eleven Fresh Counts Against Deposed New York Police Inspector

New York, Feb. 28.—Eleven new indictmenst against Dennis Sweeney, deposed police inspector, covering various phases of his alleged activities as a receiver of graft, were returned by the grand jury. Sweeney was already under indictment for bribery.

The new indictments, which superseded the old, were based, it was said, mainly upon testimony of Ashley Shea, a poolroom keeper and self-confessed collector of graft in Sweeney's district.

TAFT BEFRIENDS BANK EMBEZZLER

Teller Who Made Off With $7300 to Be Set Free

Washington, Feb. 28.—President Taft commuted the sentence of Harold B. Faxon, sentenced on Nov. 15, 1910, to serve five years in jail for the embezzlement of $7300 from the People's National bank of Roxbury, Mass., and he has been ordered released.

Faxon was arrested at Goldfield, Nev., after he had been sought for seven years by the Boston authorities. The commutation of his sentence was based on Faxon's good character, apart from his trouble with the bank.

Faxon, who is now about 38 years old, lived in Quincy till his departure for the west in 1903, shortly after the shortage of the bank's accounts was discovered.

TURKEY LOOKING FOR PEACE

Willing to Negotiate on Basis of Giving Up Adrianople

London, Feb. 28.—Turkey has once more signified her readiness to negotiate for peace with Bulgaria, this time on the basis of including the cession of Adrianople.

The Turkish government has solicited the good offices of Russia and the Russian government transmitted to the Bulgarian government a message it had received from Michel De Giers, the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, containing the Turkish proposals for fresh negotiations.

The Bulgarian council of ministers met in Sofia to discuss the subject.

Nothing Else to Do—Got Married

New York, Feb. 28.—Fannie Bryce, actress and former manager of a beauty parlor in Boston, suing for divorce, said she married Frank White because she had nothing else to do that day. She got a decree.

Missing Girl's Body Found

Pawtucket, R. I., Feb. 28.—Robert and James McKee, cutting ice on Old river, Lonsdale, found the body of 10-year-old Amanda Scuci, who disappeared from her home in Lonsdale Jan. 9.

PIMPLES RED, LARGE AND DISFIGURING

So Ashamed Did Not Go Out. In Night's Time Full of Them. Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

287 Watkins St., Brooklyn, N. Y.—"When I was sixteen years of age, I noticed blackheads coming out on my face, then pimples, all kinds. I was so ashamed of myself that I did not go out of the house. In fact I did not want to show myself to my friends. Only the face was broken out and some parts of the hips. The pimples were red, large and disfiguring. Some came to a head and some came in big bumps, some were as large as a quarter and they were scattered all over my face in blotches. In a night's time my face was so full of them that I could not sleep on account of the itch.

"There was no cure. Medicines, salves, pills, nothing helped, until I saw about the Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I used them just as directions told me, and to my astonishment, I found a great change, and after a week or so, I was cured. My complexion is rosy and smooth instead of oily, rough and pimply as it used to be." (Signed) Albert Goldberg, Jan. 12, 1912.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have been the favorites for the treatment of eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations and other torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp. Sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

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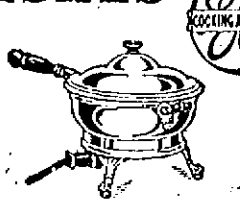
Deposits made on or before FEBRUARY 15 draw interest from February 1.

Dividends February and August.

Industrial Trust Company.

Office with Newport Trust Co.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the repast.

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FOR EVERY NEED, AT THE

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IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable
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WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

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BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by Dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

"Is the first edition of your novel exhausted yet?"

"No. Why?"

"I thought it might be from standing so long on the printers."

USE

Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

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INAUGURATION OF WOODROW WILSON

Interesting Ceremonies When the President Elect Becomes the Actual President of the United States

Distinguished Men Who Will Be Spectators---How the Oath Is Administered---The Inaugural Address :: ::

By FRANK G. WHISTON.

WHEN Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey at five minutes before 10 o'clock on March 4 arrives at the White House in a closed carriage accompanied by the vice president elect, Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, it will mark the beginning of the ceremonies which will lead to Mr. Wilson being inaugurated as the twenty-seventh president of the United States (the twenty-eighth if Grover Cleveland is counted as the twenty-second and twenty-fourth).

At the White House they will be received in the blue room by President Taft, who will introduce them to the three members of the senate committee who have been sent to escort the party to the capitol. Open barouches will be in waiting in front of the White House.

By 10:30 o'clock the start will be made. The first carriage, of course, will be occupied by the president elect and the outgoing president. Mr. Taft will sit on the right side of the vehicle, according to invariable custom. He is still the president. But on the way back from the capitol, being only a private citizen, he will sit on the left, and Mr. Wilson, now being president, will sit on the right.

Four horses will draw the president's carriage. Facing Mr. Taft and Mr. Wilson will be two members of the senate committee, probably the third member occupying the next carriage with the incoming vice president. Arrangements in this respect are not subject to any very definite rule. In any event, arriving, under escort of the military, at the senate wing of the capitol, the presidential party will be met by the sergeant-at-arms of the senate and other officials and conducted to the vice president's room.

Mr. Taft's Last Act.

Mr. Taft, however, will go to the president's room at the other end of the corridor which separates the senate chamber from the marble room, there to seat himself at a table and perform the last duties of his administration by glancing over and signing bills which have been passed at the last moment and which, if his signature were lacking, would fail to become laws.

Before the noon hour actually arrives the hands of the big clock in the senate chamber will be pushed back by the doorkeeper with a long pole so as to gain a few fictional but important minutes. Meanwhile the galleries will have filled with privileged spectators, eagerly waiting for the performance to begin. As usual, there will be a great many women, whose hats and dainty costumes will lend attractive color to the spectacle.

When the clock has been allowed to reach 12, everything now being in readiness, the doorkeeper in a loud voice will announce:

"The president of the United States and members of his cabinet."

Whereupon Mr. Taft, followed by those who have served as his official advisers and who will in a little while submit their resignations to a new president, will enter through the main door under the clock and walk down the center isle, seating himself in a big leather covered chair in front of the vice president's desk, slightly to the right.

"The President Elect."

Next the doorkeeper will announce:

"The president elect and vice president elect."

Then he will add:

"The chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court."

After the judiciary is announced come the "ambassadors and members of the diplomatic corps." These personages likewise march down the aisle and seat themselves in front of the vice president's desk, the arrangement being such that the president, the president elect and vice president elect and the cabinet, the admiral of the navy and chief of staff of the army sit on one side, while on the other are placed the members of the supreme court and the diplomats in their brilliant court uniforms.

For the accommodation of these distinguished people chairs have been brought from the marble room and the president's room. A good many ex-members and members elect of the house of representatives sit or stand about in other parts of the chamber.

And it is about this time of day that the people of the United States become practically a country without an active government for a short period. There is no president of the United States, there is no vice president, and the house of representatives does not exist.

Vice President Sworn In.

But the country is not long without a vice president, however, for the first order of the ceremonies is the swearing in of the new incumbent of that office by the president pro tem. of the senate.

He immediately assumes the chair and calls the upper house to order. That body finds itself in special session, convened by the president at noon March 4 "to receive such communications as may be made by the executive." There is no executive as yet, but presently there will be.

Meanwhile since breakfast time one-third of the senate has lost its job and a corresponding number of new senators (of course some of that third reelected) must be sworn in. This is accomplished in double quick time by the vice president, who administers the oath to them in bunches and who, when the task has been successfully accomplished, says:

"The sergeant-at-arms will now execute the order of the senate relative to the inaugural ceremonies of the president of the United States."

Under the direction of the sergeant-at-arms a procession is formed. It is led by the marshal of the supreme court and the marshal of the District of Columbia arm in arm. These officials are followed by the justices of the supreme court, after whom come the president and president elect and the incoming vice president, and in this instance, there being no retiring vice president, the president pro tem. of the senate, escorted by the committee on arrangements. Next in line are the diplomats, headed by the ambassadors, and following them are members of the cabinet, representatives of the coming house and high officers of the army and navy. The spectators, descending by the stairs from the galleries, join the parade, four abreast. The march proceeds southward through the main corridor of the capitol and then, by way of the rotunda, to the pillared marble portico on the east.

From the portico a wonderful spectacle is presented. Along the middle part of the east front of the capitol an immense platform and grand stand have been erected, with rows on rows of chairs for occupancy by those who have been fortunate enough to obtain tickets.

The Oath Administered.

Down the middle of the great flight of marble steps is a passageway. Through this the president elect descends until he arrives at a small platform bearing a sort of kiosk. In the kiosk he stands, looking down upon an immense sea of upturned faces, while Chief Justice White of the supreme court administers to him the oath. Then he begins the delivery of his inaugural address, which has already been for some time in type in the office of every important newspaper in the country. Before that speech is finished it is in the newspapers and on the street in nearly every city of the United States.

This part of the program over, the presidential party marches in the senate wing. It is a hurried meal, for in the meantime the procession is forming for the march back to the White House, and hundreds and thousands of people along the route are impatiently waiting. Crowds throng the sidewalks to the curbs, which are protected by ropes under vigilant guard by policemen, and the shabby mile of Pennsylvania avenue is for the once made beautiful by profuse decorations, every building being adorned with flags and bright colored bunting.

Arriving at the White House, the new president seats himself in the box at the foot of his private stand and reviews the procession, a task which must be somewhat wearisome, for it takes something like three hours to pass, and he already has had a fatiguing morning.

This will end the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of the twenty-seventh president of the United States. The fact that it does end here establishes a precedent which is likely to be followed for all time. Heretofore it had been the custom to have the world famed inaugural ball, and it had become an occasion that every one dreaded. The new president and his family approached the event, after already having spent a hard day at the ceremonies incident to the inauguration, with the same degree of pleasure that marks a visit to the dentist.

Time and again have incoming presidents been on the verge of "calling off" the ball. They hesitated to create the precedent of abolishing a time established institution. But Mr. Wilson concluded that if he were going to get his nine hours' sleep every night during his administration he might as well start in right and not stay up for a ball the first night. Then, again, the ball kept the pension clerks out of work for two weeks. So he dropped the gentle hint that the ball ought to be dropped. And it was dropped.

INAUGURATIONS OF DAYS GONE BY

Washington First Sworn In in New York---Jefferson Snubbed by Adams---Jackson's Inaugural Day :: ::

Lincoln's Hat Held by Douglas---Grant's Spectacular Display---Stormy Day on Taft's Accession to Office

By FRANK G. WHISTON.

WHEN Woodrow Wilson bows reverently over the holy Bible and takes the solemn obligation which will make him the chief magistrate of the United States history will be merely repeating itself.

Originality marks the ceremony of the induction of the president into office. It was conceived in the minds and the hearts of the nation's fathers while they yet were in the throes of a great revolution; it is grand in its motive, sublime in its simplicity. It was Washington, whose inaugurations took place in New York and Philadelphia, who to a large extent devised the plan of a president's inaugural.

John Adams took the oath of office in the statehouse at Philadelphia, so that "the sage of Monticello," as Jefferson was affectionately termed, was the first president to be inaugurated in Washington. Accompanied by only a few friends, he was escorted from his home to Washington. He was joined by a small detachment of cavalry, which escorted him into the city.

Adams Was Angry.

He went unaccompanied to the capitol, not because he had no predecessor, but because President Adams, embittered by the result of the action of the house, left the city early in the day, declining to await the new president. The inaugural ceremony took place in the old senate chamber, the oath of office being administered by Chief Justice Marshall. At its conclusion the new president proceeded to the White House. According to contemporaneous accounts, "a vast concourse" of about 1,000 people stood in the gardens, fields and strips of woodland along Pennsylvania avenue and gave to Jefferson enthusiastic greeting. As Washington was nearly inaccessible in those days, celebrations of the inauguration were held in many cities and towns throughout the country.

It is reported that a throng of 10,000 people assembled on the east front of the capitol to witness the inauguration of President Madison. An immense crowd that was for Washington in those days. Regular troops and militia formed the nucleus of a parade, which was the first real inaugural procession. The ceremony was concluded with a reception in the White House, at which former President Jefferson was a prominent figure.

President Monroe was the first to take the oath of office on a stand at the east front of the capitol, midway between the senate and house of representatives. He had announced that he proposed to have the obligation administered in the hall of the house, but the senate objected.

The struggle over the election of John Quincy Adams by the house of representatives was so long that the inauguration had to be postponed until the latter part of March, but it was the most elaborate ceremony that as yet had been held in Washington.

A Notable Ceremony.

The inauguration of Andrew Jackson in 1829 was a notable ceremony. It probably would have been even more spectacular than it was had the president not suffered the loss of his wife shortly before. There were fully 8,000 people along the line of march. Persons came 500 miles to see the president inaugurated. The president that day occupied a carriage constructed from a part of the hull of the frigate Constitution.

Twenty thousand persons were banked along the line of march at the inauguration of President Van Buren.

At the inauguration of President William Henry Harrison, for the first time, the citizen soldiery from the various states participated in the ceremonies.

In the inaugural parade elaborate campaign devices were used, the log cabin being a prominent feature. It was estimated that 75,000 people witnessed the ceremony. Scarcely a month later Vice President Tyler was called on to take the oath of office, as President Harrison had died. The ceremony of inducting President Tyler was conducted in his own home in Washington, without pomp or display of any kind, in view of the grief stricken city and country.

The inauguration of President Polk was, to an extent, a personal disappointment to him, as the weather was execrable.

President Zachary Taylor was not inaugurated on March 4, that date falling on a Sunday. The old fighter was fond of pomp and ceremony, and the inaugural procession was one of the finest up to that time that had been seen in the country.

Fillmore, through the death of President Taylor, came into the office of the presidency without special ceremony, although the oath of office was administered to him in the usual way before the congress. Pierce and Buchanan were inaugurated in no distinctive fashion.

Troops Guarded Lincoln.

When Lincoln came into the presidency the entire country was trembling with apprehension. For the first time in the history of the United States regular troops had been ordered to Washington, not for display, but for protection. Although Lincoln himself expressed no fear, extraordinary precautions were taken to preserve his personal safety. When he delivered his inaugural address on the east front of the capitol, in the presence of an immense throng, his rival, Stephen A. Douglas, stood at his side and held his hat. Following the formal inaugural ceremony, Lincoln tendered to the populace an elaborate reception at the White House. His second inauguration took place during the greatest internecine conflict known to history. Elaborate precautions were taken to insure the president's safety, yet many were the misgivings as to the outcome.

The induction of Andrew Johnson into the office of president, following immediately upon the assassination of Lincoln, was conducted in the private room of a hotel. No ceremony attended it.

The greatest spectacular display made up to that time was at the inauguration of President Grant. It was purely a military demonstration and, although magnificent in all of its features, was marred to an extent by the refusal of his predecessor to ride with Grant to the capitol in the same carriage.

It was a bleak, cold and dismal day on which Grant was inaugurated the second time. Many visiting organizations declined on account of the repellent weather to participate in the parade, and many persons who did take part in it, including some naval cadets, paid for their patriotism with their lives.

On account of the manner of the election of Rutherford B. Hayes it was deemed necessary, as in the case of Lincoln, to exercise the utmost precautions to insure his personal safety. The oath of office was administered to him in private on March 3, but the ceremony was repeated on a stand at the east front of the capitol on March 5.

When Garfield entered the senate chamber on March 4, just prior to taking the oath of office, one of the first men to greet him was General Hancock, the unsuccessful Democratic candidate for the presidency.

Arthur Took Oath Twice.

In succeeding the martyred Garfield to the presidency Chester A. Arthur twice took the oath of office. On receipt of the news of Garfield's death he took the obligation at his home in New York city. Two days later the oath again was administered to him in Washington in the vice president's room on the senate side of the capitol. No spectacular ceremonies attended his assuming office.

A perfect day characterized the first inauguration of Grover Cleveland. The crowd in attendance upon the ceremony was one of the greatest ever seen in Washington, and the parade was elaborate and magnificent.

The inauguration of President Harrison, while elaborate and beautiful in all of its arrangements, was attended by bad weather. President Harrison delivered his inaugural in a driving rain.

On Grover Cleveland's second inauguration Pennsylvania avenue was inches deep in slush, and practically throughout the day rain and sleet fell.

On the contrary, the day on which McKinley took the oath of office the first time was one of the most beautiful that ever dawned.

At his second inauguration rain fell incessantly, and many were the prophecies of ill as a consequence. Those prophecies came too true, for in the following September McKinley fell before the bullet of an assassin.

Took Oath in Buffalo.

Following the death of McKinley at Buffalo, Theodore Roosevelt took the oath of office in the drawing room of Ansley Wilcox's residence in Buffalo. Present at the simple ceremony were the members of President McKinley's cabinet and about thirty others.

Later, in 1905, elected to the presidency in his own right by an overwhelming majority, Roosevelt again took the oath of office, this time in the presence of a throng of quite 100,000 people on the east front of the capitol. The ceremony at the capitol was one of the most beautiful and picturesque ever witnessed in this country.

The inauguration of President Taft took place on one of the stormiest days in history. Several regiments of soldiers were stalled in the snow, unable to get to the city at all. The food supply was cut off, too, and resulted in actual want on the part of the visitors.

Lots Like This.

"I hear your wife is back from her trip, but confined to the house. Too bad the trip did her no good."

"Oh, the trip did her good, all right."

"Then she isn't confined to the house?"

"Yes; she is confined to the house."

"When does the doctor expect to have her out?"

"It isn't a case for a doctor, old man. The washerwoman expects to have her out in a few days. She hasn't a thing fit to wear."—Washington's Herald.

"There are many foes to human progress among us," said the gloomy philosopher.

"Yes," answered the busy man, "and the worst is the person who insists on running a revolving storm door the wrong way."—Washington Star.

No Longer Interested.

Theodore Lane, who resided at the home of his parents, 7849 Holton avenue, had a toothache the other morning. It was a bad toothache, too, and Theodore let the neighborhood know all about it. But when his father got home that evening (this is according to his father) the boy was calm and seemed at peace.

"Has your tooth stopped aching, Teddy?" asked Theodore, Sr.

"I don't know," answered the youngster.

"Don't know? Why, what do you mean?"

"It's out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Eph Baxter says that since telephones came into common use, picking out a tender chicken at the butcher shop is a lost art with women.—Detroit Free Press.

A sailor is betrayed by his hands, though his gait might betray him. They are permanently half shut. Walking, talking or sleeping the sailor has his hands half shut and could not open them flat if he tried. This is the result of years of climbing and pulling ropes.—London Chronicle.

Willie (spying the parcel man)—Oh, mamma; here comes Santa Claus again!—Judge.

She (for the 'steenth hundredth more or less, time.) Oh, darling, do you really and truly love me?

He (a trifle grimly). Now, look-a-here, Gabyal Do you want me to put up a cash bond?—Judge.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

An Adjutant's Adventure.

In March, 1865, when all armed resistance to the valley, except that of the guerillas, was at an end, one brigade of Dwight's division garrisoned Winchester, another, with the headquarters, was at Stevenson's station, three miles north of it, which was the terminus of the military railroad's ferry, and the third guarded this road, a line of 25 miles. The duty was a most important one, for over this road all our forage and supplies were transported, and much depended upon its being maintained. And the guerillas knew it as well as we. There was not a vital point of the line—a bridge, a switch or a station—that they did not menace; and on more than one occasion they had resorted to those most rascally and inhuman practices of firing into trains and throwing them off the track. General Hancock threatened them in good earnest with death, at the drum-head, if caught in any such act; but they continued as troublesome as ever, and the railroad brigade, as we called it, was kept upon the qui vive of vigilance and excitement.

The Opequan is crossed by this road near Summit point, and several miles east of Stevenson's. The bridge at this crossing, and some miles of the track in either direction, were guarded by a veteran Massachusetts regiment, than whom there were no better in the division. The camp was perched like an old feudal stronghold on the summit of a high hill, whence the colonel could take a comprehensive outlook over the adjacent country in the daytime. After nightfall there was always some excitement along the chain of sentinels. Listening ears at headquarters could hear the sharp "Halt—who goes there?" of the picket, half a mile away, and musket shots in the silence of the night as prowlers often brought the regiment under arms. The adjutant of this command was—but he is as modest in peace as in war, and will thank me to disguise him under the name of Lieutenant Blake. He was a prompt, decided young man, thoroughly conversant with his duties, and just as unassuming as brave men always are. But he was certainly out of his element in the infantry. A fearless, dashing fellow, an expert shot, a splendid horseman and quick as lightning at an emergency, he was just the man to head a squadron of cavalry in such a charge as that which finished the day at Winchester. Sheridan had a fondness for men of his stamp and it may be that the adjutant would have won distinction had he ridden southward with the 10,000 who had already scattered Early's fragmentary army through Rockfish gap. But, however that may be, he made himself known to us all by the adventure I am about to relate. Probably every man in Hancock's army had heard of Lieutenant Blake and his exploit a week after it occurred.

About three miles from the camp, on the Berryville road, was the residence of one of the substantial farmers of the Shenandoah; and this farmer had a daughter, and a handsome one. The name I never heard; Darrell will answer for the father, and Belle Darrell for the daughter. With this household Blake had contracted a pleasant acquaintance during the previous autumn, when the army passed the place on one of its many marches. Whether or not he had met any of them in the interval, I am unable to say; but it is quite certain that the very first occupation that he devoted himself to in his leisure, after the establishment of the camp, was to call for his horse and orderly and ride over to the Darrells'. Tale, every military reader will agree was wrong—very wrong. He knew perfectly well that the neighborhood swarmed with guerillas, and that the risk he was taking was too great to be invited under any circumstances, except in the strict line of his duty. Neither had he any assurance of the loyalty of the Darrells; the presumption is that he never asked for any. His conduct was simply a resurrection of the venerable truth that with a lady in the case, a man will brave every danger and face every hazard. The story speedily went round the camp that the adjutant had become smitten with a rebel girl past all hope of rescue and many were the mess-table jokes cracked at his expense; among them a proposition from some Nantucket wag to send to Stevenson's for the provost marshal to administer the oath of allegiance to Blake, to guard against contagious influences. But the adjutant bore it all with imperturbable good humor, and continued his visits at the Darrell place with great regularity. Twice a week, at least, he went, always armed and accompanied by an orderly; and, so far as the camp could judge, the affair seemed to have ripened into a conventional down-east love-making. But perhaps the sequel may show that Blake was more pertinacious than successful in his wooing.

The last of these visits was the memorable one. As he afterwards admitted, he had promised Miss Darrell "to come on Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, sure;" and at 2 of that afternoon he accordingly left camp in his usual trim, followed by his orderly. He reached the house in due time, and without adventure, and, giving his reins to the orderly, walked up the steps. Belle was in the doorway to welcome him. There was nobody at home but herself, she said, and she was very glad to see him. Wouldn't he come in?

Lieutenant Blake went in without any scruples, much encouraged, no doubt, by the cordiality of his welcome merely looking over his shoulder to tell Max to "take good care of the horses."

Now, although very censurable in making these visits, at all, the adjutant was still a soldier, and a good one, and had strictly instructed Max upon the first visit, that he was always to keep the horses' reins in his hands, to sit where he could watch the road, leave the gate wide open, and to report instantly the first appearance of a man, however dressed. But Max was a German, not long from his native duchy and although anxious to do his duty faithfully, sometimes misunderstood directions in a most woeful manner. His standing orders at Darrell's he comprehended perfectly, but when, upon this occasion, he received the additional instructions to "take good care of the horses," he interpreted them literally. In three minutes after he received his instructions he had both the animals unsaddled and unbridled, tied up to the manger in the barn, and eating greedily from Farmer Darrell's oats, which had in some way escaped the prying eyes of our forage masters. Meanwhile, the adjutant sat tete-a-tete in the parlor with his hostess, enjoying her conversation immensely, and in blissful ignorance of the doings of his Dutch orderly. Blissful, indeed! His heart would have leaped to his mouth, and himself have bolted precipitately for the barn, had any suspicion of the truth crossed his mind. But no thought of the kind troubled him, and an hour passed pleasantly and costly. Then Max came running in, breathless with excitement, and reported that a squad of horsemen was in sight, coming towards the house. The adjutant rose from his chair; Miss Darrell did the same, and placed a hand on each shoulder.

"They are only some of your men from Winchester," she said coaxingly; "don't go, lieutenant."

Blake was a little disturbed by the intelligence which the orderly brought, but still more by the very entreating way in which the girl urged him to remain. He had never been so pressed to prolong his visit before. Taking the two things together he was decidedly uneasy.

"I think I must step outside, Miss Darrell, and see about this," he said. He was about to suit the action to the words, when he became aware that the hands of the girl were transferred from his shoulders to his arms, and the girl herself was clinging to him with well-simulated distress, while she begged him not to leave her. It would be so dreadful if anything should happen to him there. They might perhaps be Confederates; if they were, they wouldn't know he was there if he stayed in the house. No, no—he mustn't, shouldn't go; and although the adjutant is unable to remember distinctly, he thinks at this juncture of affairs he felt both the hands somewhere about the back of the neck.

He was a cool, clear-headed, thinking youth, as well as a courageous one; just the man not to be shorn, Samson-like, by the arts of any Delilah. He thought he saw a trap, and throwing the girl into a corner, rushed from the house with Max at his heels. The horses were missing and then he became aware, for the first time, of the helpless condition in which the stupidity of Max had placed them both. Running into the barn, with the orderly close behind him, he glanced at the horses as they quietly fed at the manger. Five minutes, at the least, would be required to saddle and bridle them and get them into the road. He returned to the door and looked out. A horseman was just entering the yard by the gate; another was five rods behind him; five more were coming up the road at a rapid trot. The first rode directly into the yard, and stopped 10 feet from the barn door. The keen eye of the adjutant gave one comprehensive glance at horse and rider. The first was a magnificent Virginian, thoroughbred clean-limbed and sinewy; the latter, a young man, who sat him like a Centaur, dressed in the ordinary farmer's clothes of the vicinity. He wore a belt under his sack, which might very easily conceal pistols. He saw the adjutant and Max standing in the doorway of the barn, sang out, "Good day, sir," and put his hand under his coat.

A man in a corner can do a great deal of thinking in a quarter of a minute. Blake had seen some of Mosby's men as prisoners, and noticed their nonchalant, devil-may-care carriage. This man had the same appearance. He observed the horse, and decided at once that it was a better animal than any farmer in the neighborhood owned. Ordinary observers might have seen nothing suspicious in the man's appearance. Blake was instantly satisfied that he was a guerilla.

And if he was, what then?

A great many men would have found the situation just such as to justify an unresisting surrender. Seven mounted men were opposed to him; flight was impossible; it seemed folly and sure destruction to fight. All this, which careful, prudent minds would have taken thoughts of, never once occurred to Lieut. Blake. The experience of three years on the skirmish and picket lines had taught him some valuable lessons, and though he would have fought there till the last gasp rather than to be taken under such humiliating circumstances, his plan, formed on the instant, was one of mixed audacity adroitness.

He had with him two of Colt's navy revolvers, one in each holster, as the staff and cavalry carried with them. Before the horseman had time to utter another word, or withdraw his hand, Blake discharged one of his weapons directly at his breast. The heavy ball struck him just below the shoulder; he reeled in his saddle, clutched wildly at his horse's mane, and fell, an inert mass, to the ground. Blake sprang at the animal's head, and grasped the bridle before he could escape, and just as his left foot found the stirrup, the second horseman entered the yard. He had no time to comprehend the meaning of the scene; the adjutant rested the revolver on the saddle and fired again. The shot was again effectual. The man threw up his arms and tumbled from the seat while the frightened horse ran directly to the barn.

"Catch him and mount, and ride like the devil!" Blake shouted to Max, as he swung himself into the saddle and stuck both spurs into the horse's sides. The animal bounded into the road, hardly 10 rods ahead of the squad who, alarmed at the firing, were closing up at a gallop. Blake discharged another load from his revolver at them, and then sped down the road toward camp, like an arrow from the bow. The orderly had by this time also mounted and reached the road; but his horse became ungovernable, ran into the woods, and brushed off poor Max against the branch of a tree. The guerillas clattered past him, yelling like Comanches, shouting to him not to stir till they returned and vanished in the pursuit. Max waited until they all had passed and then plunged into the woods and made his way by a circuitous route back to camp. The pursuers probably thought him disabled and so took no pains to secure him. For the next 10 minutes there was such a race along that road as is not often extemporized in Virginia or elsewhere. More than three miles lay between Darrell's and the camp—enough for a good trial of speed. The adjutant's new-found horse literally devoured the distance, measuring the ground in a long gallop and bounding with increasing swiftness at every touch of the spurs. The guerillas made furious efforts to overtake him, but it was evident from the first that their animals could not compete with that of their fallen leader. A volley of pistol and carbine balls whistled past the ears of the fugitive, and one inflicted a slight wound on his leg, but very fortunately, none struck the horse. The pursuers continued to fire, while Blake continually increased the distance between him and them, riding with his head bent down to the saddle to escape the balls, until at last he dashed into the camp lines, just as the drummers were beating the long roll and the companies were hurrying into line. The pursuers pulled up almost within rifle shot of the camp, wheeled their horses and disappeared at a gallop.

The adjutant speedily told his story and the colonel sent him back to the scene of the encounter, with two companies. No traces of the guerillas were found on the road, nor around the house, except some spots of blood near the barn; but, on entering the house, a scene was discovered which the reader has probably anticipated. The man whom the adjutant had first shot was lying lifeless on the floor, with Belle Darrell holding his head in her lap, and weeping bitterly. Further search in the vicinity revealed the fact that the other guerilla had been carried by his comrades to the house of a doctor, half a mile away and then taken off with them.

"It's very doubtful if he lives," the doctor said, in response to the question asked him. "There's a ball clean through his neck."

The wounded man at Darrell's was taken in an ambulance to camp, where the ball was extracted. It had passed entirely through one lung and the surgeon pronounced the case hopeless. Although he lingered a week there was never an expectation of his recovery. Belle Darrell was constantly by his bedside, in an agony of mind which it was painful to behold, and which left no doubt in the minds of those who witnessed it that the two were betrothed lovers. Just before his death, the guerilla rallied a little, and recognizing the adjutant, motioned him to put his head close to the pillow.

"There was a pretty trap laid for you," he whispered, "but you was too much for us. I don't blame you; you could do nothing else. I've lost my life in the matter, and you gained the best horse in the valley."

He died after a week of suffering, and Belle Darrell went back to her father's, overwhelmed with grief and, it is to be hoped, now untroubled by her conscience while the adjutant, who suddenly found himself famous, was perfectly satisfied to discontinue his visits at the house. The affair was officially reported to Gen. Hancock, who observed that the officer had done the only thing which would enable him to retain his rank in the service.

"Because," he said, if he had been taken prisoner, under such circumstances, I should certainly have dismissed him. I hope the lesson will not be lost on the command."

Nevertheless, I think the general really admired the pluck and coolness of the adjutant as much as any of us. Blake added a bar to his shoulder within a month.

In my talk with a paroled guerilla, afterwards, I spoke of this affair, and asked him if he knew anything of it.

"I know that it made sorrow enough among us for a while," he replied. "The man your officer shot was a lieutenant of the troop, and the other was a sergeant. They brought the sergeant over to Upperville, but he died in two days. Mosby said, when he heard of it, that he had lost two of his very best men; and I don't think anything ever happened to us that grieved him as this did."—The Galaxy.

Devoted Brothers.

Not long since a gentleman was passing through a certain town in which his only child, an attractive girl, well advanced in her teens, was finishing her education. Having a little time on his hands, he decided to have some conversation with the principal of the school. He was received with great cordiality and his daughter's attainments were duly described.

"I think," said the lady principal to the proud parent, just as he was about to take his departure, "that you ought to be very happy, my dear sir, to be the father of such a large family, all the members of which appear to be perfectly devoted to one another. I think it should be so."

"Large family! Devoted to one another!" gasped the visitor in undisguised amazement. "What can you possibly mean, madam?"

"Oh, but I am sure they are devoted to one another," responded the principal, beaming through her glasses. "Why, no less than seven of Hilda's brothers have been here during the term to take her out and she tells me she expects the tall one with the dark blue eyes again tomorrow."—New Fun.

His Proposal.

Andrew Carnegie tells of a unique proposal of marriage which was an actual happening in a Scotch town where he was stopping one summer.

A Scotch beadle was very much in love and was extremely bashful. He could not make up his mind to ask the woman for her heart and hand in the ordinary manner. He made several attempts, but his courage always failed him at the auspicious moment.

One day he asked her to go for a walk and led the way to the church yard. There, finding the lot where his ancestors lay, he pointed to the head-stones and said:

"All my folks are buried here, Jean. Wadna you like to be laid awa' here wi' me some day?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Very Kind of Him.

The most accommodating people in the world are tailors. You'll have to hand it to them—they're always willing to help you out all they can. We are reminded of this undoubted truth by the experience of a friend of ours last Wednesday. He got measured for a new winter suit. When the ceremony was over, he smiled and said, in his winning way: "I'll be frank with you, I can't pay for this suit until the latter part of next month. Will that make any difference?"

"Not the slightest difference. You're an old customer and you shouldn't mention such things."

"That's mighty nice of you. When will the suit be ready?"

"The latter part of next month."

The Chief Event.

A Liverpool schoolmaster is telling a story against himself. He begins with the significant remark that one Saturday he paid the last of a series of visits to the dentist. On the following Monday morning one or two of his pupils looked at him curiously, but, of course, nothing was said, relates Pearson's Weekly. He makes a point of trying to interest his pupils in the current affairs of the world, so when his class assembled he opened his newspaper, and as usual, asked the question:

"Well, children, what is the chief event that has happened since Friday?"

Quick as lightning came the reply from a little girl in the front row: "Please, sir, you've had a set of false teeth."

Very Thankful.

It's useless to urge me to marry you. When I say no I mean no."

"Always?"

"Invariably."

"And can nothing ever break your determination when once you make up your mind?"

"Absolutely nothing."

"Well, I wouldn't care to marry a girl like that, anyhow."

Up To The Bird

O'Toole was passing a bird store when this sign caught his eye:

"Step in. A Bargain Today. An Elegant Poll Parrot which Speaks Seven Languages for Sale."

O'Toole went in. "What are ye askin' for the bird?" he asked.

"One dollar, and it's a sacrifice," said the dealer.

"You're on," said O'Toole. "Put the beast in a cage and send it out to Mrs. Ellen O'Toole to the Shamrock Apartment on the drive." Then he continued on his way to work. He could hardly wait to get home, so anxious was he to try the parrot out on the language thing, and when the whistle blew he was the first man out. Running home, he rushed in upon his wife and exclaimed, with face aglow; "Did the bird come Illin?"

"It did, Dinny, and it's stuffed baked, and ready for ye, but I'm telin' ye, Dinny, there's no more than a pick on the thing."

"Ye cooked it?" screamed O'Toole.

"Sure," said Mrs. O'Toole.

"'Twasn't to be killed, Illin," cried O'Toole. "Sure, the poor green thing was a present to ye—'twas a talkin' parrot. The bird could speak divin languages."

"Well, why the blazes didn't it say something?" came back Mrs. O'Toole.—Montreal Herald.

A Different Dennis.

And men tell a tale of an Irishman who went to the postoffice and asked for his mail at the general delivery window. In the line in front of him was another Irishman on a similar errand.

"What name," asked the clerk of the first man.

"Dennis Malone," answered the immigrant.

"Nothing here for you. Next; what name?"

"Dennis Malone," said the second Irishman.

"Didn't you just hear me say that there was no mail here for Dennis Malone?"

"But sure, I ain't the same Dennis Malone—I'm another man entirely. Look an' see if there ain't none t'r me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Mebbe."

Aunt Sallie came to the town's Lady Bountiful one day and asked for the loan of a dollar.

"What do you want a dollar for, Aunt Sallie?"

"Please, ma'am," said Aunt Sallie, "I'm goin' to get married."

"If your man hasn't even a dollar, how will the pair of you get along?"

"Well, ma'am," said Aunt Sallie, "tomorrow's your birthday, and we're both comin' to your picnic in the birch woods. You always give us something to take home from your birthday picnic, and the day after there's your usual free basket distribution for the unemployed. That'll keep us a week easy, and by that time Joe and me'll be on our feet mebbe."

Drawing The Line.

"Here, my dear," said the husband, producing a handful of bills, "are $50 I won at cards at the club last night. You may have it to buy that dress you wanted."

Reluctantly the conscientious wife took the money, then said with an expression of rigid rectitude:

"I simply hate the idea of using money gained in such a way. Henry, promise me that after you have won enough to buy a hat to go with the dress you will never again touch those awful cards. I don't want my husband to become a gambler."—Stray Stories.

Left in Doubt.

"Fred," said Mrs. Bellwood, "did you mail that letter I gave you?"

"By George!" he exclaimed, "I forgot it!"

"Oh, Fred! And I've been so happy all day, too, because you kissed me, when you went away this morning, and I thought you'd be sure to remember it."

"I guess I must be losing my mind," he replied, and she lay awake all night, wondering whether that fear had arisen from the fact that he had kissed her, or whether it was due to his failure to mail the letter.

Not His—A tall, nervous-looking man entered the department in the railroad station where lost articles are kept.

"Anything turned in here today?" he shouted to the man at the desk.

There was no reply.

"I say, has anything been turned in here today?" he repeated in a louder voice.

"Yes, sir!" calmly replied the man at the desk, without raising his eyes.

"Well, why couldn't you say so? I've lost an umbrella."

There was no reply.

"I say I've lost an umbrella."

"I heard you, sir."

"You heard me? Well, why can't you tell me what was turned in?"

"Well, sir, a man was in here this morning who turned his toes in. They wouldn't happen to be yours, sir, would they?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Where was the Colonel?—"Let us celebrate Thanksgiving gayly but temperately," said Simeon Ford, the humorous hotel man of New York. "Let us not emulate the colonel.

"The colonel, you know, came down to breakfast the morning after Thanksgiving with a bandaged hand.

"'Why, colonel, what's the matter with your hand?' they asked him.

"'Confound it all,' the colonel answered. 'We had a little Thanksgiving party last night, and one of the young men got intoxicated and trod on my hand as he was walking across the room.'"

The Wedding Gift.

"Bingley, why does Oldboy refuse to speak to you? You used to be great friends."

"Yes, when we were bachelors; but he's married now."

"And what difference does that make?"

"Well, the fact is, I made him a handsome wedding present of a book, and he hasn't spoken to me since."

"What was the book?"

"'Paradise Lost.'"

"Why do you spend so much care on the crease of your trousers?"

"It is important, dad, not to wear baggy trousers."

"Important, it is? Why, you young cub, look here. Did you ever see a statue to a great man who did not wear baggy trousers?"—Penny Pictorial.

A Backslider.

I have been told on excellent authority that the late Archbishop Hughes used to tell a story at his own expense, with the quiet glee of a genuine humorist. He was driving one day in a jaunting car across the Golden Vale, on his way toward the famous rock of Cashel. His "jarvey," which is the same as "car driver," looked at him several times, with evident perplexity.

So after a time he tactfully and gently asked his driver to tell what it was that filled him with concern. The jarvey made answer:

"To tell ye the truth, yer honor, I did be thinkin' tout ye had somethin' of the look of a praste."

Archbishop Hughes looked at the man without smiling.

"Yer," he answered, "I used to be a priest once, but I am not one now!" Which was true to the letter, as he had since been consecrated a bishop. But the jarvey took the answer differently, and with the deepest feeling replied:

"Isn't that awful. An' wuz it the drinnk that done it?"—Harper's.

He Understood.

A gentleman whose travel talks are known throughout the world tells the following on himself:

"I was booked for a lecture one night at a little place in Scotland four miles from a railway station.

"The 'chairman' of the occasion, after introducing me as 'the man who's come here the broaden oor intellects,' said that he felt that a wee bit of prayer would not be out of place.

"'O Lord,' he continued, 'put it into the heart of this man tae speak the truth, the hale truth, and naething but the truth, and gie us grace tae understan' him.'

"Then with a glance at me, the chairman said, 'I've been a traveler meself.'"—Lippincott's.

Strong Hint.

Up in Vermont the hotel business is real business, and the man who takes a room and eats a meal at one of the hostelries is expected to pay for it without fail. If you don't believe it take a run up to Vermont and try to beat the house off. In one of the little towns of the state there is a hotel proprietor called Jolly Jones.

One morning after breakfast a guest was about to depart without paying his bill. Jolly walked slowly to the door with him, and in a deadly tone said:

"Mister, if you should happen to lose your bank roll between here and Randolph you can remember that I didn't get any of it."—Popular Magazine.

Kansas Medicine.

Mayor Gaynor at a luncheon said to a Prohibitionist:

"It is splendiferous on your part to think that prohibition would succeed in cosmopolitan New York. Prohibition would do worse here than in Kansas.

"You know how it does there. There liquor can only be sold as a medicine. As a New York visitor was buying a toothbrush in a Kansas drug store one afternoon, a brawny cowboy entered with a four-gallon demijohn, plumped the great wicker demijohn down on the counter, the druggist looked at him inquiringly, and he said:

"'Fill her up, Jim. Bang's took out.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Excess of Science—One cold winter day some railroad officials, while making an inspection of a large yard, stepped for a moment inside a switchman's shanty to get warm. Among them was a general superintendent who was known to have a mania for "scientific management" and the reduction of expense. As they were leaving, the switchman asked the travelling yardmaster, whom he knew:

"Now, can ye tell us who that man is?"

"That's the general superintendent," the yardmaster replied.

"What do you think o'that? He's a fine looker' man, and ye never would believe the tales ye are after hearin' about 'im."

"What have you heard about him, Mike?" was the curious question.

"Why, they do say that he was at the funeral of Mr. Mitchell's wife, and when the six pallbearers came out he raised his hand and said: 'Hold on a minute, boys, I think yez can get along without two of thim.'"—Everybody's Magazine.

Hubby had arrived home while wifey slept and at the breakfast table there was a cold silence.

"A penny for your thoughts, love," he naively ventured.

"For two cents I'd tell you what I think of you," she retorted, with a dangerous gleam in her eye.

He did not raise his bid.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

Take all the swift advantage of the hours.—Shakespeare.

Every woman who suffers from Sick Headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A positive cure for the above distressing complaint; give prompt relief in Dyspepsia and Indigestion; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles. As easy to take as sugar, only one pill a dose. Price 25 cents. If you try them any will not be without them.

A dog may worry a cat, but a man, being nobler than a dog, worries some woman.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose one pill.

Some men's idea of luck is to owe more than they can pay.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.

Method will teach you to win time.—Goethe

That tired, languid feeling and dull headach is a very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Sorts.

Judge (to prisoner)—If you were in the house for no dishonest purpose, why were you in your stocking feet?

Prisoner (seriously)—I heard that there was sickness in the family.

Nell—Jack told me last night he had given me his heart.

Belle—Well, it's damaged goods. He told me last week I had broken it.—Boston Transcript.

She (in the theatre)—Does my feather spoil your view?

He (sitting behind her)—Oh, no, madam, I've cut it off.—London Opinion.

Hub—Mary, just look at that man over there. I don't think I ever saw anyone so homely.

Wife—Hush, dear, you forget yourself.

"Some of these actors must be shameless as well as stiffness," asserted the woman with the angular jaw.

"Why?" asked her husband.

"Here is one who advertises even on the billboard that he is supported by his wife."—Buffalo Express.

Cynicus—I wonder why he never married.

Sillicus—I believe he was once disappointed in love.

Cynicus—Impossible! No man is ever disappointed in love till he marries.—Philadelphia Record.

"Captain," said a wealthy passenger who was about to take his first trip across the ocean, "I understand this ship has got several watertight compartments."

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Captain," the passenger went on, decidedly, "I want one of those compartments—I don't care what it costs."—London Telegraph.

"You should not talk about that girl in that fashion."

"Why not?"

"The Bible says we must love our enemies."

"She ain't no enemy, she's a friend of mine."—Houston Post.

"He's their only son."

"And is that their reason for letting him make a fool of himself?"—Detroit Free Press.

"What did Miss Emily do when you asked her to marry you?"

"She shocked me."

"How so?"

"She electrified me with a positive negative."—Baltimore American.

"They were divorced within six months after their wedding."

"H'm!" returned the pessimistic bachelor, "what detained them?"—Judge.

"I do not think people should get married until they are thoroughly acquainted with each other."

"What would you do—abolish matrimony?"—Judge.

"He is a self-made man, isn't he."

"He was."

"Then he is."

"No, the woman he married didn't like the result he had accomplished and she has made him over."—Houston Post.

He They say that razors get tired.

She Shouldn't wonder. The cheek of some men would make anything tired.—Boston Transcript.

Wigg (Smoothing out a banknote)—How would you like to have your face on our national currency?

Wagg I'd rather have my hands on it.—Philadelphia Record.

Heck They say a ring around the moon is a sign of rain.

Peck So is a ring around a woman's finger a sign of reign.

Recruiting Officer You realize the dangers before you? You are not afraid of having horses shot under you?

Society Recruit Me! I had two motorcycles explode under me, three autos start over me, and an aeroplane fall with me during the past social season alone.—Puck.

Magistrate And what was the prisoner doing?

Constable 'E was 'avin a very 'eated argument with a cabdriver, yer worship.

Magistrate But that doesn't prove he was drunk.

Constable Ah! But there wern't no cabdriver there, yer worship.—London Opinion.

"How women do love to stare at a hero," said the cynical youth.

"Yes," assents the savage bachelor, "that is one reason why they always flock to weddings."

Teff You told me that horse was free from faults. Why, he's blind.

Dealer Blind? Well, that's not a fault; that's a cruel misfortune.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Contentment is the sweet satisfaction of knowing that you have more of this world's goods that you can possibly use.—Puck.

Walter Well, sir, how did you find the beef?

Diner Oh, I happened to shift a potato and—well, there it was.—By-standsiander.

"What reason have you to think my daughter loves you?"

"She says she is willing to make any sacrifice for me."

"That's no sign she loves you!"

"What is it, then?"

"An indication that she's crazy."—Chicago Herald.

Aunt Eliza came up the walk and said to her small nephew: "Good morning, Willie. Is your mother in?"

"Sure she is," replied Willie, truculently. "D'you s'pose I'd be workin' in the garden on Saturday morning if she wasn't?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Belle And did you make her eat her own words? Beulah Eat 'em; I made her Fletcherize 'em.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Ah, me," exclaimed Mrs. Naggett, "my shopping was most unsatisfactory today."

"Huh!" grunted Naggett, "trying to get something for nothing, I suppose?"

"Yes, dear; I was after a birthday gift for you."

The Impoliteness of Curiosity—The goose had been carved, and everybody had tasted it. It was excellent. The negro minister, who was the guest of honor, could not restrain his enthusiasm.

"That's as fine a goose as I evah see Bruddah Williams," he said to his host. "Whar did you git such a fine goose?"

"Well, now, parson," replied the carver of the goose, exhibiting great dignity and reticence, "when you preaches a speshul good sermon, I never axes you what you got it. I hopes you will show me de same consideration.—Popular Magazine.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1913.

NOTES.

OLD NEWPORT CEMETERIES—Inscriptions in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued.

Peckham. Mary, of Henry and Hart, d. Aug. 31, 1757, ag. 14 y.—Common ground.

Peckham. Mary, of Henry and Hart, d. Oct. 2, 1745, ag. 5 m. 11 d.—Common ground.

Peckham. Hart, wife of Henry, d. Aug. 10, 1745, ag. 34 y.—Common ground.

Perkins. Brenton, d. Apr. 5, 1790, ag. 45 y.—Common ground.

Perkins. Mehitable, wife of Brenton, d. Sept. 7, 1790, ag. 43 y.—Common ground.

Permicaud. Christopher, d. Apr. 17, 1723, ag. 27 y.—Common ground.

Perrine. Elizabeth, daughter of James, d. Ap. 8. 1791, ag. 83 yrs.—Coggeshall ground.

Pelleface. Mr. Samuel, d. Apr. 1, 1771, ag. 79 y.—Common ground.

Perry. Eleanor, of George and Abigail, d. Oct. 3, 1793, ag. 6 y. 5 m.—Common ground.

Phillips. Alice, of John and Susanna, d. Oct. 18, 1761, ag. 24 y.—Common ground.

Phillips. Elizabeth, wife of Jeremiah, d. Apr. 3, 1778, ag. 86 y.—Common ground.

To be continued.

Probate Items in Town Council Book, No. 1, restored records, Newport, R. I.

Brier. Joseph, of Newport, Mariner; will sworn to July 3, 1704. Date and record gone.—p. 46.

Brinley. William, Newport. Will dated Nov. 30, 1702. Executors, Mr. Nathaniel Sylvester and Mr. Robert Gardiner.—p. 41. Inventory, taken June 1, 1704.—p. 42.

Bull. Ann; Administration granted to Mr. James Coggs —, June 5, 1704.—p. 86. Inventory taken June 4, 1704.—p. 89.

Calley or Colley. Joseph, Newport. Administration to widow Susannah, granted Ap. 10, 1704.—p. 32. Inventory, [incomplete] —p. 80.

Calverly. John, Newport. Administration to widow Mary, granted Mar. 6, 1705-6.—p. 58.

Clarke. Elizabeth, Administration to Weston Clarke, Newport, Dec. 5, 1705. p. 52.

Elizabeth, widow of John, dec., Mariner, Newport. Inventory exhibited Dec. 8, 1705. p. 51.

John. Administration to widow Elizabeth, granted April 8, 1704. p. 30.

John. Newport. Died Sept. 11, 1703. Inventory taken Sept. 25, 1703; exhibited Ap. 10, 1704. p. 31

John, Newport, died Ap. 11, 1704. Inventory taken Ap. 17, 1704. p. 84, 85.

John, Newport, Will [incomplete], dated June 22, 1702. Executrix, wife Sarah. p. 33.

Curtis. Holland, Administration, to wife Elizabeth. p. 1. Inventory exhibited July 9, 1702.

Dunn. Samuel, Inventory. [Incomplete]—p. 51.

Hiscox. William, Will, dated Aug. 6, 1701; executors, daus. Hannah Ayres, Edith Higgens, wife Susannah Hiscox, and son Thomas Hiscox.—p. 87. William, "late Treasurer of Colony of R. I." Inventory, p. 88.

Hix. George, Newport, Mariner. Administration to widow Mary Hix, May 3, 1703.—p. 16. Inventory taken May 5, 1703.—p. 16.

Lloyd. Noah, Swansea, Mass. Will dated June 27, 1700. Executor Major Samuel Cranston.—p. 25. Inventory taken Sept. 27, 1703.—p. 28.

Martindale, Isaac, Newport. Will dated May 9, 1708; proved June 8, 1703; Executors, father-in-law, —Arnold, uncle Capt. Josias Arnold,——, and Francis Brinley.—p. 19-21. Inventory. [Incomplete]—p. 20.

Moone. William, Newport, Mariner. Will exhibited Jan. 4, 1702. [Incomplete.]—p. 4.

Paine. John, Newport. Will dated May 15, 1704, executrix wife Mary.—p. 43. Inventory taken May 31, 1704.—p. 44.

Potter. Fisher, late of Warwick [now of Newport] yeoman. Will dated Dec. 18, 1694, proved Ap. —, 1703. Executrix [sister] Isabel Budlong.—p. 13.

Rogers. Thomas, Newport. Administration to widow Hannah, Mar. 6, 1705-6. p. 54. Inventory taken Mar. 1, 1705-6. p. 53.

Smith. William, Providence. Administration to Gideon Crafford, Providence, chief creditor, Dec. 7, 1702. p. 3. Inventory exhibited Feb. 27, 1702.

Tailor. Robert, Will [incomplete], June 7, 1707; recorded Aug. 2, 1707, executrix, wife Deborah, executor, son ——. p. 59.

Valley. John, Will dated Aug. 8, 1702, proved Oct. 14, 1702; executrix wife Mary. p. 57. Inventory taken Sept. —, 1702. p. 6.

Vaughan. Daniel. Administration to widow Susannah, Mar. 24, 1704.—p. 29.

Wilkins. John, "Mount Hope," between 60 and—years old. Will dated Jan. 3, 1703-4; sworn to Jan.—, 1703 4. Executors Queen Anne, son Samuel Wilkins, son-in-law Benjamin Ellery.—p. 49.—E. M. T.

Queries

7301. ADDIS—Wanted ancestry of Elizabeth Addis, of Durham, Conn., born 1777.—N. E. W.

7302. BARNUM—What was the ancestry of Eri, who married Joshua Barnum, of Southeast, New York:—N. E. W.

7303. CROSBY—Who was Thankful Crosby, born Jan. 25, 1763, married Major Joshua Barnum of Southeast N. Y.?—N. E. W.

7304. JONES—Who were the ancestors of Nehemiah Jones, of Patterson, N. Y., who died 1805?—N. E. W.

7305. LENTHAL—Who were the ancestors of Rev. Robert Lenthal, who taught school in Newport, R. I., 1640?—N. E. W.

7306. MERRITT—Who was Elizabeth, who married Abraham Merritt, fifth, of Rye, N. Y.?—N. E. W.

7307. NORTH—Who was Edward North, of Hingham, Mass., and of Boston about 1679?—N. E. W.

7308 RICHMOND—Who was Thomas Richmond, of Durham, Conn., who died before 1828?—N. E. W.

7309. WHITING—Who was Sarah Whiting, born about 1760, of Patterson, N. Y.?—N. E. W.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING.

At a special meeting of the Town Council, resolutions were passed on the death of Minot A. Steele.

The following were drawn as jurors: Grand Jurors, Edward P. Sisson, Oliver G. Hicks, Arthur A. Sherman, Rescom Manchester, John Marshall, George B. Thomas. Petit Jurors—Charles H. Borden, Warren R. Sherman, Barclay Gifford and Horace B. Hicks.

Berton W. Storrs, M. D., was appointed health officer, etc., to fill the unexpired term of Minot A. Steele.

In court of probate Maud M. Dale was appointed administratrix of the estate of Ella J. Fish, under bond of $200 with George R. Hicks as surety, and Oscar C. Manchester, Benjamin Tallman, and William H. Tallman as appraisers.

Anna C. Fish was appointed guardian of Ruth W. Fish under bond of $1,000, with Henry F. Anthony as surety. Appraisers appointed were Oscar C. Manchester, Benjamin Tallman and William H. Tallman.

The bill of George H. Kelly, for district court costs due the state for the quarter ending January 31st last, amounting to $9.20 was ordered paid.

The clerk was ordered to cite Mary J. Robinson, guardian of Mildred Irene Boyd, to render an account with said estate.

DEATH OF MRS. SUSAN CHASE.

Mrs. Susan Chase, widow of Constant W. Chase, died at her home at the Middletown line Sunday evening at the age of eighty-six. Mrs. Chase had been in poor health for a long time. She is survived by two sons and a daughter, Isaac Chase, Herbert Chase, and Miss Emma Chase, seven grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren. Mrs. Chase was Miss Susan Borden of this town. The funeral services were held at her late home on Wednesday. Rev. Frederick W. Goodman, rector of St. Mary's Church, conducted the services. The interment was in St. Mary's Churchyard beside her husband.

Friends in this town have received cards announcing the marriage of Miss Hattie Ella Warfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Warfield, to Howard Francis Manchester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Manchester, of Oakland, California. Mr. and Mrs. Manchester, with their son Howard and daughter Alice, were former residents of this town, moving to California about eight years ago.

George Gardner, of New Bedford, formerly of this town, died at his home on Monday. He was connected with the Street Railway Company of New Bedford for 23 years. He married Miss Maria Lawton, daughter of William and Ann Maria Lawton of this town, and resided here for some time. The services were held Thursday at his late home in New Bedford.

Master William Gardner Clarke, who has been spending a fortnight with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Anthony, has returned to his home, and his brother Anthony Allston Clarke, is now visiting Mr. and Mrs. Anthony. Allston Clarke is convalescing from a serious illness.

The series of meetings at the Methodist Episcopal Church have been concluded. Rev. E. C. Pollard of Kansas, the evangelist who has conducted the meetings, baptised 14 persons on Sunday morning.

Mrs. John R. Coggeshall director, and Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, Miss Kate Bailey and Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet of the Oliphant Club, attended the pure food and domestic science exposition in Providence on Tuesday.

Mrs. George A. Carter gave a party on Washington's birthday. The rooms were decorated with red, white and blue streamers, and flags. Games were played and there were readings and music.

Mr. Walter P. Sherman, who has been confined to his home for the past ten weeks, is now able to go out a little. The greater part of this time Mr. Sherman has been confined to his bed.

Col. and Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman entertained a party on Washington's birthday. The house was decorated with the national colors. The dinner favors were hatchets.

Miss Katherine Sabino, international secretary of the Canadian Young Woman's Christian Association of Montreal, has been the guest of Mrs. Martha Gallands Eddy.

Mr. Frederick Upham Tallman of Bristol is visiting his sister, Mrs. William F. Freeborn. Mr. Tallman is helping to care for Mr. Joshua Fish who is ill.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene has gone to Providence to visit her son, Isaac Greene, during the absence of his wife, who is visiting relatives in Minnesota.

Mrs. Berton W. Storrs has returned from Canton, N. J., where she went for the interment of her father, Mr. John S. Potter.

Mrs. Minot A. Steele, has returned from Nashua, N. H., where she went with the body of her husband for interment.

Miss Josephine Rose, who has been ill with diphtheria at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Randall is now able to sit up.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Webb have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. William Sutherland of Providence.

Mr. Gideon W. Almy, who submitted to a serious operation recently, is progressing satisfactorily.

Mrs. Benjamin T. Brown is quite ill and her niece, Mrs. Emma Wright, is caring for her.

Miss Florence Chase has been quite ill with grippe, as has been Miss Edna D. Brayton.

Mrs. Martha Gallands Eddy has been the guest of Mrs. William Thurston, of Newport.

Some residents in the vicinity of Morton park have petitioned for an extension of the street railway tracks down Coggeshall avenue. It is the general belief that the company intends to extend its tracks down Morton avenue in the early spring, the material for the track work being already in the city.

Box 23 was struck for a chimney fire at 28 Burnside avenue Monday evening. There was little fire but much excitement in the neighborhood of Marlboro street while the department was searching for the scene of the fire.

Hotel Clerk (to rural guest closing front entrance)—Hey, there! What are you trying to do? Uncle Eben—Don't git excited, young fellow! I jes' thought, seeing as how I was prob'ly the last one in tonight, I'd do the right thing and lock the doors 'fore going to bed!—Puck.

The Savings Bank of Newport

(INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.)

NOTICE.

The laws of Rhode Island require Savings Banks to publish in the month of July, 1913, a list of depositors whose books have not been presented at the bank within twenty years prior to June 30, 1913.

To avoid such publication, depositors and custodians of bank books are requested to present them at the bank to be written up.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

3-1-tf

Full Serpentine Front In Mahogany.

Inexpensiveness and beauty are two strong features at the Titus Store; newness and originality make our stock of the most desirable sort. Our furniture is "different" from the ordinary furniture offerings, adding a touch of exclusiveness which comparatively few homes possess.

A Roomy and Artistic

Chiffonier in Mahogany. The front is "Serpentine" or "rounded out" on graceful lines—a departure that is most effective but which must be seen to receive full measure of appreciation.

We submit that with all its strong points, the special Titus price is gratifyingly low

$16.20

In Mahogany and Birdseye Maple, and Bureaus to match.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Grandma's Telephone Visits.

GRANDMA SMITH is a sprightly old lady who likes to keep in touch with things. In the next town lives another dear old lady who was Grandma's schoolmate, and of whom she is very fond. It is impossible for the two old ladies to do much visiting, but every day they call each other up on the telephone and have the most delightful chats.

No one gets more comfort and pleasure out of the family telephone than Grandma.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE COMPANY — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE — BELL SYSTEM — AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

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CONTRACT DEPT. 142 Spring St.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance.

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Write today for a copy. Address Advertising Bureau, Room 728, South Station, Boston.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 23d, A. D. 1912.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 653, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District, Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the first day of October, A. D. 1912, and returnable to the said Court January 1st, A. D. 1913, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the thirteenth day of August, A. D. 1912, in favor of Marcus F. Wheatland of the City of Newport, aforesaid plaintiff, and against John D. Dickson of the City of Newport defendant, I have this day at 45 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant John D. Dickson had on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1912, at 12 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows, Northerly on a court lying between the herein granted premises and land of Robert W. Curry 65 feet, easterly on Chapel Street 85 feet, southerly on land of Pascal H. Stedman and Martha H. Stedman and Harriet W. Benson 65 feet and westerly on other lands of said Pascal H. Stedman and Martha H. Stedman and Harriet W. Benson 85 feet, containing 2,67 square feet of land and recorded in Land Evidence, City of Newport in Book No. 43 at pages 112 and 113, be the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING
3-1-4w Deputy Sheriff.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate,
Providence, February 27, 1913.

Public Hearing.

Assistant Attorney General in Divorces."

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 89, entitled "An Act in amendment of Chapter 217 of the General Laws, entitled

"Of Divorce,

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

Friday, March 7, 1913,

at 1.30 p. m.

OSCAR A. BENNETT, Chairman.
W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk. 3-1-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate,
Providence, February 27, 1913.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Finance of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 88, entitled "An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 112 of the General Laws, entitled

"Of the Board of Trustees for the State Sanatorium,"

in Hearing Room 313, State House, Providence, on

Wednesday, March 5th, 1913,

at one o'clock p. m.

LOUIS W. ARNOLD, Chairman.
FREDERIC A. GREENE, Clerk. 3-1-1w

IF YOU WANT THE

BEST SEEDS

Come to Our Place

Fernando Barker.

Meet Me at Barney's

If you knew the Pleasures

Derived from owning a Victrola, you wouldn't be without one a single day.

The world's greatest singers, the world's greatest bands and the world's greatest musical comedy stars are yours to command if you own a Victor Victrola.

Some day you'll own one, why not enjoy its pleasures now?

Victrolas $15. up

Easy Payments.

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140 THAMES STREET,
Newport, R. I.

THE NIGHT RIDERS
By Ridgwell Cullam

THE LOST MILLION
By Winthrop Alden

HER SOUL AND HER BODY
Louise Closser Hale

MISS JIMMY
Laura E. Richards

CARR'S.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headach is a very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., February 3d, 1913.

Estate of Lorenzo Littlefield.

REQUEST in writing is made by Charles A. Negus, one of the creditors of the estate of Lorenzo Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that Ralph E. Dodge, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 3d day of March at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk
2-15-3w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. February 17, A. D. 1913.

Estate of David Coggeshall.

ALBERT L. CHASE, the Administrator on the estate of David Coggeshall, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his fourth account therewith, and thereon prays that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that said account be referred for consideration, to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of March next, A. D. 1913, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.
2-21-3w

Office of Probate Clerk of New Shoreham, Block Island, R. I., Feb. 13th, 1913.

Estate of August S. Swanson.

ANNIE SWANSON, widow of August S. Swanson, late of New Shoreham, deceased, having this day filed her petition, praying that letters of administration on said estate may be granted to Alton H. Mott, of said town or some other suitable person.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate of New Shoreham, at the Town Hall, in said town, on the 3d day of March, A. D. 1913, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time and place they may appear, if they see fit, and be heard in relation to the same.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.
2-15-3w

Delinquent Taxpayers

NOTICE!

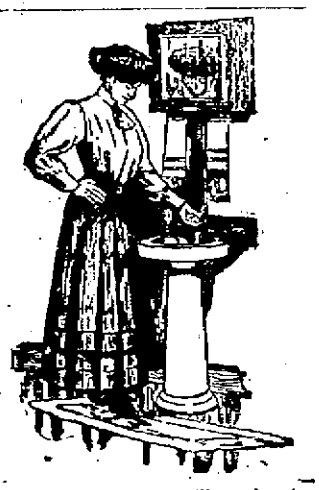
The undersigned hereby gives public notice that all taxes assessed for the year 1911 which his books show unpaid at the close of business

MARCH 1, 1913,

Will be collected by levy and public sale of the real estate upon which the said unpaid taxes are a lien, and all costs incident thereto will be added to the original claim.

E. W. HIGBEE,
Collector of Taxes.

Newport, R. I. Feb. 5, 1913.



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A modern, convenient lavatory for rooms which have no plumbing connections.

This fixture takes the place of the old-fashioned commode and slop jar and costs no more. It gives you fresh running water for lavatory purposes without the expense of installing plumbing for bath room or wash stand.

The Whole Story In A Nut Shell.

The Rowe Sanitary Lavatory is complete in itself. Nothing to break, nothing to rust, nothing to get out of order. Quickly set up, goes in any part of the room, can't slop over may be moved from place to place.

Just the thing for Home, Office, Apartment, Hotel, Rooming house or summer cottage

"So Handy and So Clean."

That is the delighted exclamation of the housekeeper when she turns on the water for the first time into the basin of a newly installed Rowe Sanitary Lavatory.

Ask for information and get free booklet write today.

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11-16

Notice to Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads, Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE R. WELLINGTON, Clerk.
6-15